BUMBLEBEE-MAN

PRESENTS

JOURNEY INTO MYSTERY 053

SORRY BUT TWO PAGES ARE SEMI-MISSING

IND
JOURNEY INTO MYSTERY

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APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

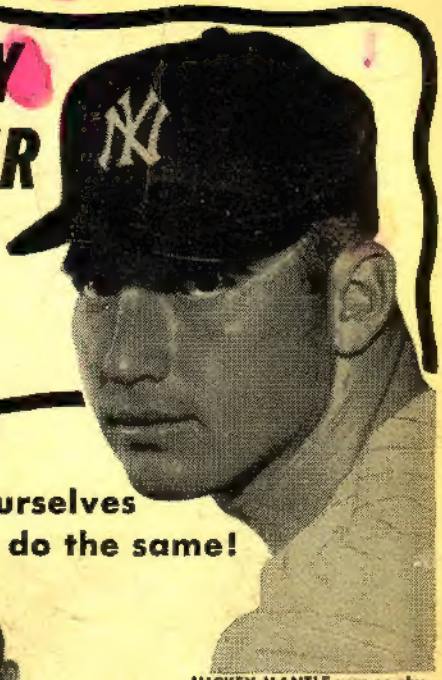
54 SEPT.

10¢

"I UNLEASHED MONSTRO ON THE WORLD!"

Let us PACK YOUR BODY with the MUSCLE POWER you've always wanted!

says *Mickey Mantle*

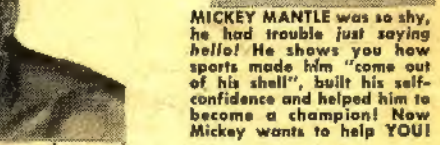


Stop being "Pushed Around" because you're FLABBY...SKINNY...or SLOW! We trained ourselves to be champs...and we'll show you how to do the same!

YOGI BERRA used to be called "Fatso"—until he got into all kinds of sports and learned how to play to win! That's how he got the reputation as one of the toughest competitors in major league baseball!

"You're too small and skinny to play championship basketball", they told BOB COUSY. But Bob showed them it's your SPEED and TRAINING that count. Now this great basketball star will share his training secrets with you!

JOE LOUIS was a poor boy—and they tried to push him around. But Joe developed his shoulders, his footwork and timing 'til *nobody alive* could stay in the ring with him. Now Joe will teach YOU how to defend yourself!



MICKEY MANTLE was so shy, he had trouble *just saying hello!* He shows you how sports made him "come out of his shell", built his self-confidence and helped him to become a champion! Now Mickey wants to help YOU!

Get Started NOW—for just 10¢

You may be surprised to know this, but none of these great champs was *born* a hero. They all TRAINED themselves to be great—and now they've joined together to help others do the same!

Yes, these champions want to help *you* to be a real athlete and *look* the part! They'll gladly share all their secrets with boys who seriously want to improve. Right at home they'll help you develop a body that ripples with all the power you'll ever need—iron muscles, strong shoulders, tireless legs and wind. They'll build up your speed and timing. Buck up your confidence, personality and popularity. What's more, you don't need any special weights, bar bells or other expensive equipment to follow their exciting program.

Start Now!

You can start by sending 10¢ for their Championship Training Book *right now!* In it, Mickey Mantle shows you how to step up your batting average...Doak Walker gives you some great passing tips...Bob Cousy tells you how to handle a basketball like a pro...Joe Louis shows you how to fight a guy who's bigger than you. You get all this *and much much more* for only 10¢. And with this little book we'll send you all the details of a low-cost Program these great athletes have developed to train you to become a CHAMP.

Well, how about it? Mickey, Joe and all the rest of the champions are waiting to help you—and they'll never let you down. One thing the champions will tell you, though. "Never put off something important!" So fill in the coupon at the right and mail it with your dime, *today!*

Sports Program Praised Across the Nation...

"My efforts with your Course were rewarded when out of 1700 boys at my school, I scored highest in our annual physical education tests."
—Errol Glustoff, Chicago 45, Ill.

"The Course has helped me coach my boys the right way. It stresses the right thinking."
—Rev. James Gilchrist, Brooklyn, N.Y.

"The Champions not only helped my two sons...they also put me in shape."
—Mr. Wm. Enright, Rooseville, Mich.

The Champions' Program Is...

Used by 406 Athletic Coaches—all routines are medically approved.

Designed for you to train in your own home—no equipment needed.

THE NATIONAL SPORTS COUNCIL
Dept. AM-89, 33 West 46th Street, New York 36, N.Y.

Gentlemen: I enclose 10¢. Please rush me the Championship Training Book by Mickey Mantle, Joe Louis, Doak Walker, Bob Cousy and other great sports stars. Also send FREE literature that tells how the National Sports Council can help me become a top athlete and look the part.

PRINT NAME ..... AGE .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZONE ..... STATE .....

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THE NATIONAL SPORTS COUNCIL
33 West 46th Street, New York 36, New York Dept.

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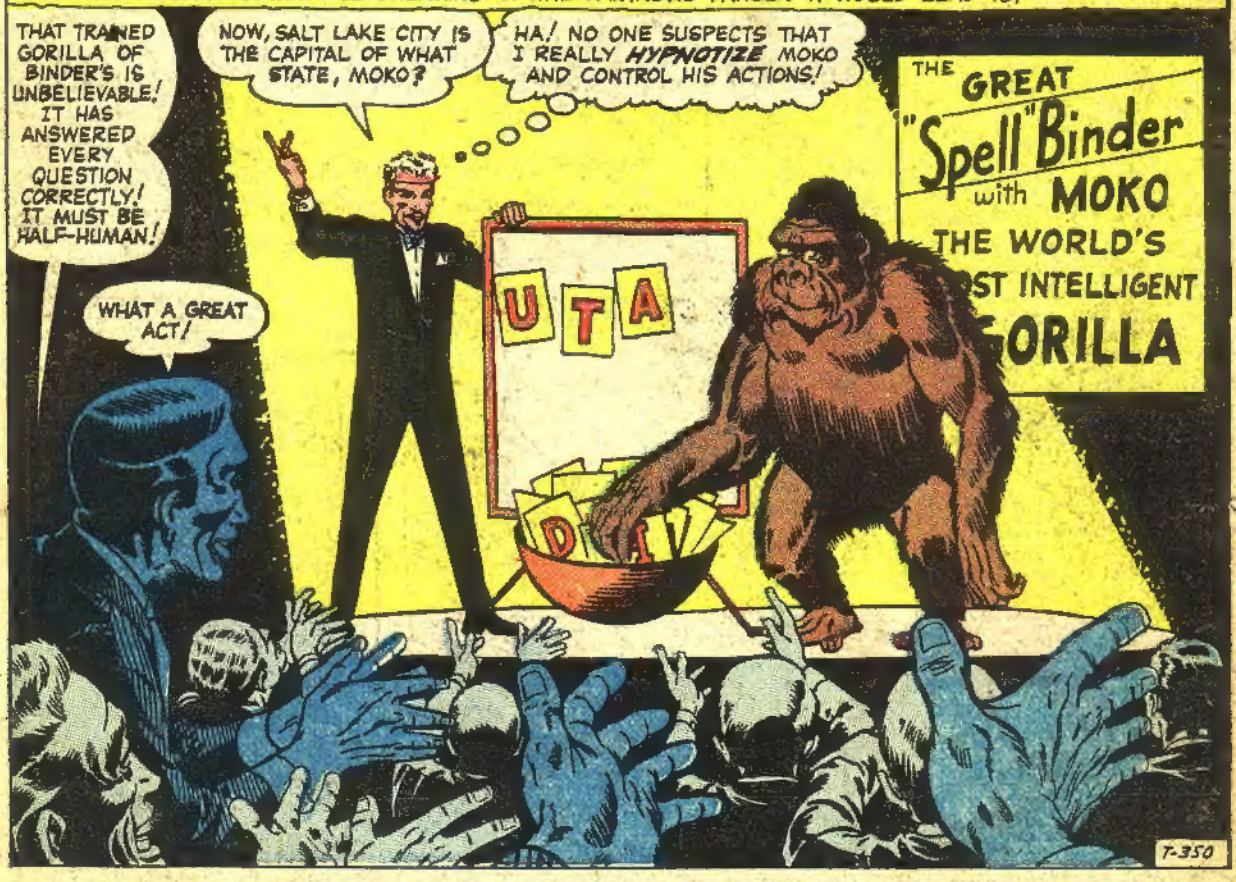
I UNLEASHED MONSTRO ON THE WORLD!

I AM SAM BINDER, KNOWN IN THE TRADE AS *THE GREAT "SPELL" BINDER!* I HAD JUST COME UP WITH THE GREATEST ACT IN SHOW BUSINESS... LITTLE DREAMING OF THE FANTASTIC DANGER IT WOULD LEAD TO!


THAT TRAINED GORILLA OF BINDER'S IS UNBELIEVABLE! IT HAS ANSWERED EVERY QUESTION CORRECTLY! IT MUST BE HALF-HUMAN!
NOW, SALT LAKE CITY IS THE CAPITAL OF WHAT STATE, MOKO?
HA! NO ONE SUSPECTS THAT I REALLY *HYPNOTIZE* MOKO AND CONTROL HIS ACTIONS!
WHAT A GREAT ACT!
THE GREAT "Spell" Binder with MOKO THE WORLD'S ST INTELLIGENT ORILLA
U T A
D
T-350

BUT JUST WHEN I WAS ABOUT TO CRACK THE BIG TIME WITH MY ACT, MOKO HAD AN ACCIDENT!
HE'S GOT A BAD CONCUSSION-- IT'S TOO DANGEROUS TO USE HIM ANY MORE!
OKAY, DOC, I'LL GIVE HIM TO A ZOO AND GET ANOTHER APE!

NOW GORILLAS ARE HARD TO GET! THEN, ONE NIGHT WHILE I WAS OVER AT THE EXPLORERS' CLUB GETTING A LINE ON SOME POSSIBILITIES, I HEARD SOMETHING STARTLING!
I TELL YOU I'VE *BEEN* THERE! IT'S AN ISOLATED ISLE OFF THE AFRICAN COAST! THE LEGENDS SAY THAT DEEP IN THE INTERIOR IS THE WORLD'S LARGEST GORILLA!
WORLD'S LARGEST GORILLA?
Ditko

I NEVER ACTUALLY SAW THE BEAST MYSELF, BUT IT'S KEPT LOCKED IN A HUGE, CONSTANTLY-GUARDED CAVE!
THE WORLD'S LARGEST GORILLA! WHAT A SENSATION IT WOULD CAUSE-- WHAT AN ACT! IT WOULD MAKE ME AN INTERNATIONAL SUCCESS! I'VE GOT TO LEARN MORE ABOUT THIS!
I DIDN'T WASTE ANY TIME! IN A FEW WEEKS I WAS ON THE ISLAND BARGAINING WITH THE NATIVE CHIEF!
SAHIB WANT TO TAKE GORILLA OVER BIG WATER WITH HIM! HIM SAY CAN TAME GORILLA! HIM PAY MUCH GOLD!
IF HIM PAY--HIM CAN HAVE MONSTRO!
THE CHIEF LED ME INTO THE INTERIOR OF THE ISLAND--TO A HUGE CARVED DOOR!
MANY MOONS AGO, ANCESTORS TRICK MONSTRO INTO CAVE THAT LEADS TO VALLEY WHERE SUN NEVER SHINES!
AMAZING! WELL, I'M ALL SET WITH THE GAS THAT WILL PUT HIM TO SLEEP, SO-- OPEN IT UP!
IN A FEARFUL SILENCE, THE NATIVES REMOVED THE MASSIVE BOLT FROM THE DOOR!
THAT MUST WEIGH A TON!
SUDDENLY, WITHOUT ANY WARNING, THE DOORS WERE FLUNG WIDE OPEN BY A GIGANTIC HAND!
WE WERE SPELLBOUND AS A FORM BEGAN TO EMERGE FROM THE DARKNESS OF THE CAVE!
NO! NO! NOTHING THAT LIVES CAN BE SO BIG!!

MY SENSES REELED AS I BEHELD THE MAJESTY OF MONSTRO, THE GORILLA!! I WAS FROZEN IN MY TRACKS, WHILE THE NATIVES SCATTERED IN EVERY DIRECTION!
--IT'S A GIANT ALBINO GORILLA--ALL WHITE!

THEN, I HAD ONLY SPLIT-SECONDS TO ACT!
IF THIS GAS DOESN'T WORK FAST, I'M DONE FOR!

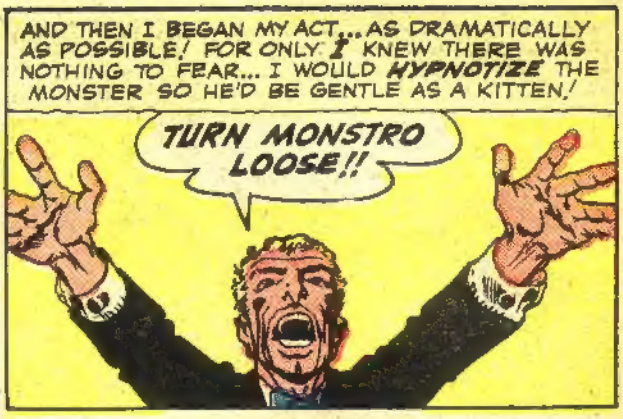
LUCK WAS WITH ME! THE EFFECT OF THE GAS WAS IMMEDIATE, AND MONSTRO DROPPED SILENTLY TO THE GROUND!
I DID IT! HE'S MINE!

AS SOON AS A SPECIAL COMPARTMENT WAS MADE IN THE HOLD OF THE SHIP, MONSTRO WAS HAULED ABOARD AND THE RETURN TRIP BEGAN...
MONSTRO WILL BE THE GREATEST THEATRICAL SENSATION IN THE WORLD! MY ACT CAN'T MISS!

BEFORE LONG, SIGNS APPEARED EVERYWHERE! EVERYONE, WAS TALKING ABOUT MONSTRO! MY ACT WAS BOOKED SOLID FOR A YEAR IN ADVANCE!
MONSTRO
NEXT WEEK
WHAT IF HE SHOULD EVER BREAK FREE?
IT'S NO FAKE! THEY SAY HE REALLY IS THAT BIG!
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO GET TICKETS!

THEN CAME OPENING NIGHT--I STEPPED OUT ON STAGE BEFORE THE EXCITED AUDIENCE--MY VOICE WAS THE ONLY SOUND HEARD WHEN I ANNOUNCED...
PRESENTING... MONSTRO!!

THE CURTAIN PARTED AND AN UNBELIEVING GASP ROSE FROM THE STUNNED AUDIENCE!
LOOK AT THE SIZE OF IT!!
GOOD HEAVENS! IF HE SHOULD BREAK THOSE CHAINS!!!
AND NOW LADIES AND GENTLEMEN-- YOUR ATTENTION PLEASE!


AND THEN I BEGAN MY ACT... AS DRAMATICALLY AS POSSIBLE! FOR ONLY I KNEW THERE WAS NOTHING TO FEAR... I WOULD HYPNOTIZE THE MONSTER SO HE'D BE GENTLE AS A KITTEN!
TURN MONSTRO LOOSE!!

THE AUDIENCE COULDN'T BELIEVE THEIR EARS! BUT I SOON CALMED THEM...
LET ME OUT OF HERE!
KEEP YOUR SEATS! I AM MONSTRO'S MASTER! HE WILL OBEY ME COMPLETELY!

THEN I STOOD IN THE SPOTLIGHT AND, RAISING MY HAND DRAMATICALLY, PREPARED TO PUT MONSTRO UNDER A HYPNOTIC SPELL!
MONSTRO--YOU WILL NOT MOVE! I COMMAND YOU!

BUT TWO MIGHTY ARMS SLASHED OUTWARD AND A COLD FEAR RAN THROUGH ME!
HE--HE DOESN'T RESPOND! I CAN'T CONTROL HIM!! I'VE FAILED!! MY HYPNOTISM IS USELESS!
RUN!! FLEE FOR YOUR LIVES!

WITH A ROAR, MONSTRO TURNED AND CRASHED THROUGH THE OUTER WALL!! I HAD TURNED A GIGANTIC WALKING MENACE LOOSE ON THE WORLD!
WHY DID I FAIL? SIZE DOESN'T MATTER! HE LOOKED INTO MY EYES! WHY DIDN'T HE OBEY ME?!
MONSTRO ROAMED THE CITY AT WILL... HIS STRENGTH WAS UNBELIEVABLE!
GOOD THING THAT CAR WAS EMPTY!
HE LUMBERED CRAZILY THRU THE STREETS, BRUSHING ASIDE ANYTHING THAT GOT IN HIS WAY, TILL HE REACHED THE SITE OF A NEW TUNNEL...
SOMEONE'S GOT TO STOP HIM! BUT WHO?
IF HE BREAKS THROUGH TO THE RIVER, IT WILL FLOOD THE WHOLE CITY!
I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM! I'M THE ONE THAT'S RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL THIS! THIS HAS TO WORK!
WHO'S THAT RUNNING THERE?
THE TUNNEL WAS DARK, BUT EVEN IN THE ABSENCE OF LIGHT, MONSTRO'S SENSES WERE UNCANNY! I SUDDENLY FELT THE HUGE HAND TOUCH ME!
NOW! THE TANK--HE'S CRUSHED IT--THE GAS IS ESCAPING...OHH!
THE POLICE FOUND BOTH OF US, UNCONSCIOUS FROM THE GAS! WHEN I WOKE UP--I WAS IN A HOSPITAL, LUCKY TO HAVE ONLY A FEW CRACKED RIBS!
I STILL CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY I CAN'T HYPNOTIZE MONSTRO? I'VE NEVER FAILED BEFORE!
SAY, JAKE--I JUST EXAMINED THE GORILLA! IT'S THE ODDEST THING--HE'S PERFECTLY HEALTHY, EXCEPT--
HE'S BLIND!
BLIND!! OF COURSE! AFTER YEARS IN THAT DARK CAVE! I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED! SO I DIDN'T FAIL!!
THE AUTHORITIES BROUGHT MONSTRO BACK TO HIS ISLAND, WHERE THE NATIVES RETURNED HIM TO HIS CAVE! HE'S HAPPY AGAIN, AND SO ARE THEY... I UNDERSTAND HE'S BECOME A SYMBOL TO THEM!
AS FOR ME, THINGS TURNED OUT FINE! BECAUSE OF WHAT HAPPENED, I GOT A NEW CONTRACT IN A NEW FIELD...
A FILMED TV SERIES!
"JUNGLE TALES" starring "SPELL" BINDER
THE END

MUSIC MASTER

JOE was one of the regulars with the popular Rhythm Makers orchestra. He had joined the group when Gus first organized the band. At that time Joe was taken in as a piano player. In the old days, he and Gus had seen some rough times along with the good. But Joe had to admit that the best thing he had done for Gus, himself, and the whole orchestra was meeting up with Angelo.

The bookings at that time hadn't been coming in too regularly. There were a lot of second class night spots that didn't pay too much. They were scattered all around the country, and the fellows in the band thought of themselves as bus-happy cowboys.

"Don't worry, fellows," said Gus cheerfully. "Someday, we'll buy a bus of our own."

"Now I *am* worried," said Joe. "Couldn't we make it a plane or a railroad? I think I'd even appreciate a horse . . . anything except riding saddle on a bus seat."

"You're fickle," said Gus. "If you flew around in a plane you'd still have something to gripe about."

"Yeah," Joe groaned, stretching his muscles after a long night's ride. "You spoil me, that's all."

"Well, you can take yourself off your three meal a day schedule if these bookings fizzle any further," said Gus.

Joe patted Gus's shoulder reassuringly. "Don't worry, kid. I was going on a diet anyway."

In spite of the joking, Joe realized that Gus was worried. So were all the boys. If this sort of thing kept up Gus would have to break up the organization. It was a sad possibility, and no one liked to realize that it was so close to happening.

The competition in the field was rough for the unknown orchestras. If you wanted to crack into the big time it was a long, hard struggle. The breaks had to be with you, and you really had to have something good to offer. Even Joe's skill at the piano keys or Gus's high pull at the trumpet hadn't opened the eyes of any audience enough to give them rave notices where it mattered.

They were a solid outfit, but nothing startling. Gus did a good job on most of the arranging, but it took time to come up with anything extraordinary. When you had to work so hard on the job and so many hours to boot, that didn't leave enough time for sleeping, much less for creating.

That's where Angelo came in, bless his heart.

Joe found him in a bus terminal at a ridiculous hour of the morning when no one but musicians would be hanging around. The band had just closed a club date and there was a four hour wait until their bus pulled out. It didn't pay to check into a hotel, and anyway they couldn't pay, so they trooped merrily into the bus terminal for a nice leisurely wait.

The other fellows took off for the fountain for a milk shake.

"I'll stay here and watch my waistline," said Joe.

They left, and that's when he saw Angelo, sitting on the bench across the aisle from him, his triangular-shaped package sharing the seat next to him. He was a cheerful-looking fellow in spite of the late hour. He smiled at Joe, nodding his head so that Joe couldn't help but notice the funny-looking green hat. It was pulled tight to his ears in a peculiar slouch with the crown pushed down almost flat to his scalp.

"Your bus due in soon?" asked Joe.

Angelo blushed, and Joe got the feeling that the poor kid didn't have the price of a ticket from the way he acted.

"Hard times, huh? Well, meet one of your buddies . . . my name's Joe."

He extended his hand. The red-faced fellow put out his own.

"Angelo," he said meekly. "Pleased, I'm sure."

"What's your line of work, Angelo?" asked Joe.

"Well . . ." said Angelo slowly, "I play the harp, if that's what you mean."

"No kidding!" exclaimed Joe. "I'm a musician too. Only my stint's at the keyboard. Say, don't tell me you're stranded in this town?"

"I'm afraid so," Angelo admitted.

CONTINUED

DRAW ME

You may win a $430.00 Scholarship in Commercial Art

Draw fireman's head 5 inches high. Use pencil. As winner of contest you get a complete art course—free training in advertising art, illustrating, cartooning, or landscape or portrait painting. You are taught, individually, by professional artists on the staff of world's largest home study art school, founded 45 years ago.

Among all commercial artists today, *one out of every ten*, it's estimated, has studied with this school. Many former students are now earning from $150 a week to over $50,000 a year in the art field. Try for this free art course! Winner also gets professional drawing supplies and valuable art textbooks. Entries for August 1959 contest must be received by August 31. None returned. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Winner notified. Mail your drawing of the fireman today.

Use 1 coupon—then pass this page on to a friend.

1. **ART INSTRUCTION, INC.**, STUDIO 6949
500 South 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name_____ AGE____
Occupation_____
Address_____ Apt.____ County____
City_____ Zone____ State____

2. **ART INSTRUCTION, INC.**, STUDIO 6949
500 South 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.
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500 South 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name_____ AGE____
Occupation_____
Address_____ Apt.____ County____
City_____ Zone____ State____

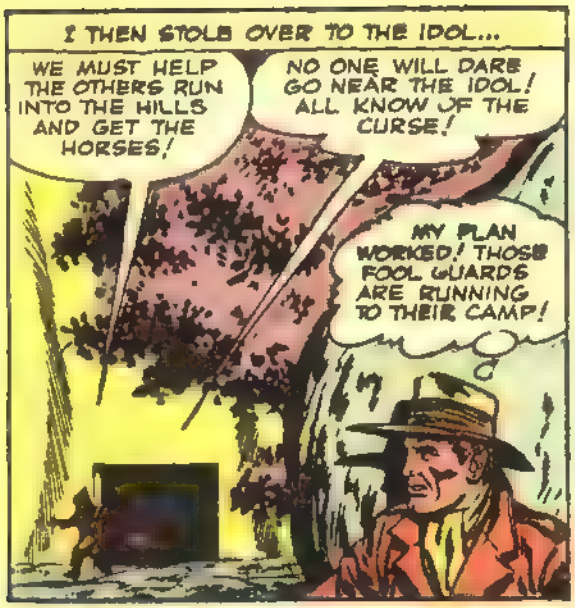
THEY WARNED ME ABOUT THE IDOL, BUT I WOULDN'T LISTEN! THE JEWEL WHICH THE IDOL HOUSED WAS WORTH A FORTUNE AND I WAS GOING TO TAKE IT... NO MATTER WHAT THE RISK! AND SO, IN THE DARK OF ONE FATEFUL NIGHT...

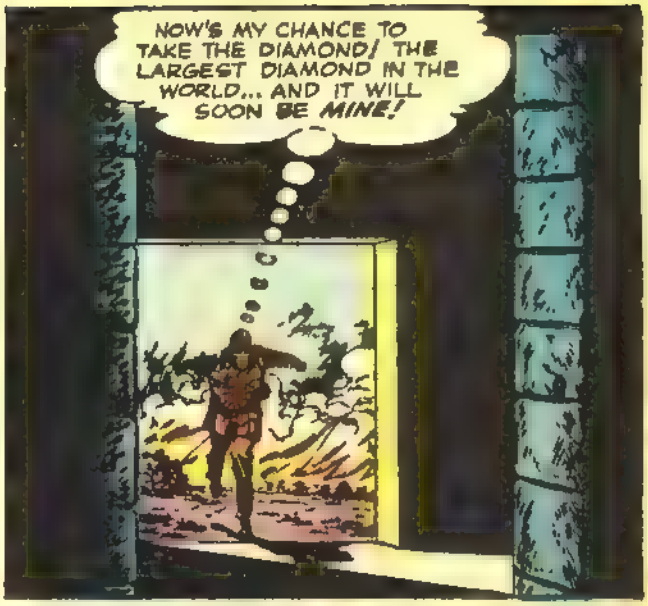
I DARED TO DEFY... The IDOL'S CURSE!

THIS DIAMOND IS PRICELESS!! ONCE IT'S MINE, I'LL BE THE RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD!!
LOOK! THE INFIDEL HAS ENTERED THE SACRED IDOL!!
HE'S GOING TO TAKE THE HOLY DIAMOND!
KILL HIM!! DEATH TO THE DEFILER!!
JOE SINNOTT

MY NAME IS DUNSTAN BLAKE AND MY OCCUPATION IS... SOLDIER OF FORTUNE! IT BEGAN LAST WEEK WITH A POKER GAME AT THE "SOLDIERS AND EXPLORERS" CLUB...
THAT'S THE THIRD TIME THIS YEAR YOU'VE BEEN CAUGHT CHEATING AT CARDS, BLAKE! WE'LL HAVE TO ASK YOU TO LEAVE THIS CLUB!
YES... PERMANENTLY!
YOU'RE A DISGRACE TO ANY HONORABLE ORGANIZATION, BLAKE!
AN INCORRIGIBLE SCOUNDREL!
AT THAT POINT, I (NATURALLY) TOOK MY LEAVE OF THE CLUB...
I MUST BE GETTING OLD... MY FINGERS AREN'T AS NIMBLE AS THEY USED TO BE! A FEW YEARS BACK, NO ONE EVER WOULD'VE DETECTED MY CHEATING!
I WALKED ALONG THE STREET UNTIL I CAME UPON A NEWSBOY BLARING THE DAY'S HEADLINES...
EXTRA! MYSTERIOUS IDOL SUDDENLY APPEARS IN TIBET!! READ ALL ABOUT IT!
HERE, BOY... I'LL TAKE A PAPER!
"...IDOL, IN WHICH IS THE LARGEST DIAMOND EVER SEEN ON EARTH, HAS JUST APPEARED IN THE NORTHERN REGION OF TIBET! HOW IT GOT THERE... OR WHERE IT CAME FROM, IS UNKNOWN!"
"TIBETAN LAMAS REGARD THE IDOL AS SACRED AND UNTOUCHABLE!"
WHAT A BREAK THIS IS! A ONE-IN-A MILLION OPPORTUNITY TO BECOME RICH!
I'M GOING TO STEAL THAT DIAMOND!
I PACKED A COUPLE OF SUITCASES, AND HOPPED THE FIRST ORIENT-BOUND JETLINER I COULD FIND...
GETTING THAT DIAMOND WILL BE THE CROWNING ACHIEVEMENT IN THE LONG AND DANGEROUS CAREER OF DUNSTAN BLAKE! I'M GOING TO STEAL THE UNSTEALABLE!
A FEW DAYS AND SEVERAL TRAINS, CARS, AND HORSES LATER, I FINALLY APPROACHED THE SITE OF THE IDOL! IT WAS DEEP WITHIN NORTHERN TIBET...
THERE IT IS! THE MYSTERIOUS IDOL, CONTAINING THE LARGEST DIAMOND IN THE WORLD!

I HAD SPENT YEARS IN MOST PARTS OF THE EARTH AND COULD HANDLE MOST NATIVE DIALECTS! AND SO, WHEN I REACHED THE LAMAS, IT WASN'T TOO HARD FOR ME TO MAKE MYSELF UNDERSTOOD!
--THEN THIS IDOL JUST APPEARED ONE DAY, FROM OUT OF NOWHERE!?
THAT IS CORRECT! AND THE EVENT WAS SO AWESOME, THAT OUR GRAND LAMA HAS DECREED THE IDOL TO BE SACRED!
IT IS FORBIDDEN TO ENTER OR EVEN TOUCH THE IDOL! THAT IS WHY WE KEEP IT GUARDED!
BUT THAT HUGE DIAMOND INSIDE THE IDOL... THAT MUST BE THE MOST VALUABLE STONE IN THE WORLD! HOW COME YOU PEOPLE HAVEN'T SOLD IT? YOU'D HAVE A FORTUNE IF YOU DID!
WE HAVEN'T SOLD IT BECAUSE OUR WISE MEN HAVE PROPHESIED THAT THE DIAMOND HOLDS A CURSE FOR ANYONE WHO WOULD TRY TO TAKE IT FROM THE IDOL!
I SEE...! WELL, THANK YOU! YOU'VE BEEN MOST INFORMATIVE!
WHEN EVENING CAME, I MADE MY CAMP A SHORT DISTANCE FROM THE TIBETAN CAMP... AND THE IDOL!
THOSE SUPERSTITIOUS FOOLS THINK THE DIAMOND IS CURSED AND THE IDOL IS SACRED... SO THEY KEEP IT GUARDED! BUT THAT WON'T STOP ME! I'LL TAKE THAT DIAMOND ...FROM RIGHT UNDER THEIR UNSUSPECTING NOSES!
A LITTLE WHILE LATER, UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS, I MADE MY WAY OVER TO THE TIBETAN CAMP...
IF I CAN DIVERT THE ATTENTION OF THOSE GUARDS AT THE IDOL, I'LL BE ABLE TO SNEAK INTO IT... AND TAKE THE DIAMOND!
IT DIDN'T TAKE ME LONG TO THINK OF A PLAN...
THESE ROPES HOLD THEIR HORSES!
SOON, THE WHOLE HERD WAS FREE.....
I'LL TURN THEIR HORSES LOOSE! ROUNDING THEM UP WILL TAKE HOURS!
3

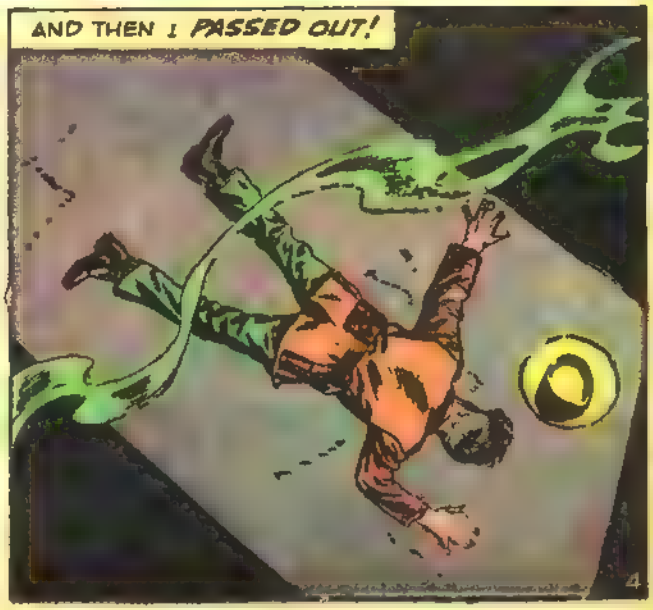

I THEN STOLE OVER TO THE IDOL...
WE MUST HELP THE OTHERS RUN INTO THE HILLS AND GET THE HORSES!
NO ONE WILL DARE GO NEAR THE IDOL! ALL KNOW OF THE CURSE!
MY PLAN WORKED! THOSE FOOL GUARDS ARE RUNNING TO THEIR CAMP!


NOW'S MY CHANCE TO TAKE THE DIAMOND! THE LARGEST DIAMOND IN THE WORLD... AND IT WILL SOON BE MINE!

THOSE STUPID LAMAS SAID THIS STONE IS CURSED! HA! HA! THE ONLY CURSE THIS DIAMOND COULD BRING IS TO MAKE ITS OWNER THE RICHEST MAN ON EARTH!

BUT AS MY TREMBLING FINGERS SEIZED THE AWESOME JEWEL... IT HAPPENED!
THERE'S SOME KIND OF VAPOR COMING INTO THIS ROOM! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!
HISSSSSS

I HEADED FOR THE ENTRANCE... BUT BEFORE I COULD REACH IT, I WAS OVERCOME BY DIZZINESS! MY HEAD STARTED TO SPIN...
I--CAN'T MAKE IT--TO ENTRANCE! CAN HARDLY--STAND--! GOING TO...


AND THEN I PASSED OUT!

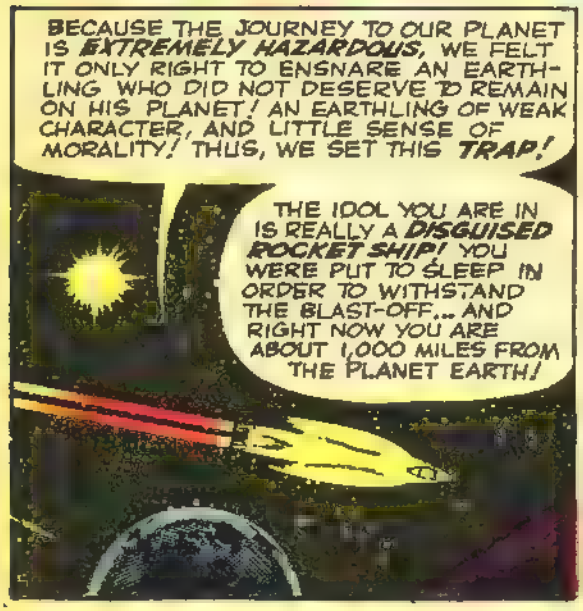
WHEN I FINALLY REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS, THE VAPOR WAS GONE FROM THE ROOM...
THAT VAPOR... IT KNOCKED ME OUT! BUT IT'S GONE NOW... AND I'M ALRIGHT AGAIN!
AND I STILL HAVE THE DIAMOND...

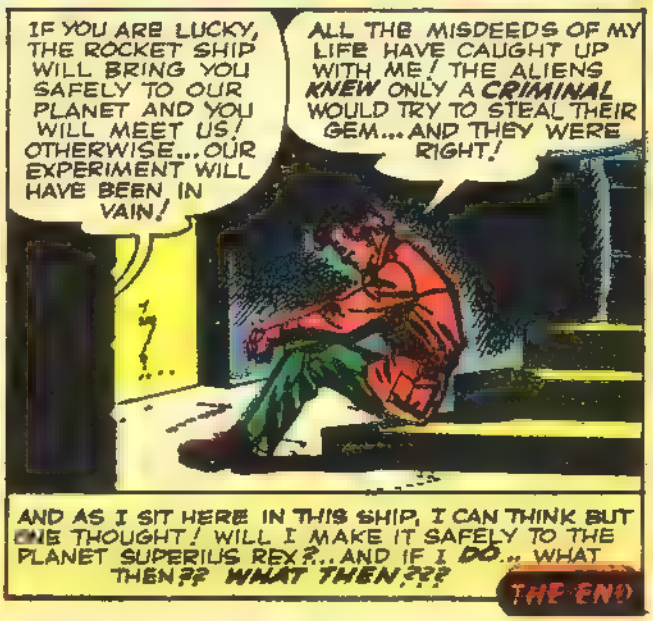
NOW TO GET OUT OF HERE WHILE... WHAT'S THIS??!
THE ENTRANCE... IT'S CLOSED!! I'M TRAPPED IN HERE!!

I BOLTED TO WHAT HAD BEEN THE ENTRANCE... AND POUNDED MY FISTS AGAINST THE IMMOVABLE OBSTACLE THAT WAS SEALING ME IN!
IT MUST BE A SOLID SLAB OF CEMENT! I CAN'T BUDGE IT!! BUT I'VE GOT TO GET OUT! I'VE GOT TO!
BAM!

BUT IT WAS NO USE... THE DOOR WAS IMMOBILE!! FINALLY I STOPPED... WAITED... AND THEN I HEARD THE VOICE OF THE RECORD... EXPLAINING THE TERRIBLE MEANING OF ALL THAT HAPPENED!
GREETINGS, EARTHLING! THIS IS THE RECORDED VOICE OF ONE OF THE BEINGS OF THE PLANET, SUPERIUS REX! A PLANET THAT SPINS IN A GALAXY A MILLION LIGHT YEARS FROM YOURS!

FOR CENTURIES, OUR SCIENTISTS HAVE BEEN WATCHING YOU EARTHLINGS... AND NOW WE HAVE DECIDED TO BRING ONE OF YOU TO US... FOR CLOSE SCIENTIFIC STUDY! THIS WILL HELP US TO LEARN ABOUT ALIEN LIFE FORMS IN THE UNIVERSE!
NO! NOT ME! DON'T TAKE ME!


BECAUSE THE JOURNEY TO OUR PLANET IS EXTREMELY HAZARDOUS, WE FELT IT ONLY RIGHT TO ENSNARE AN EARTHLING WHO DID NOT DESERVE TO REMAIN ON HIS PLANET! AN EARTHLING OF WEAK CHARACTER, AND LITTLE SENSE OF MORALITY! THUS, WE SET THIS TRAP!
THE IDOL YOU ARE IN IS REALLY A DISGUISED ROCKET SHIP! YOU WERE PUT TO SLEEP IN ORDER TO WITHSTAND THE BLAST-OFF... AND RIGHT NOW YOU ARE ABOUT 1,000 MILES FROM THE PLANET EARTH!


IF YOU ARE LUCKY, THE ROCKET SHIP WILL BRING YOU SAFELY TO OUR PLANET AND YOU WILL MEET US! OTHERWISE... OUR EXPERIMENT WILL HAVE BEEN IN VAIN!
ALL THE MISDEEDS OF MY LIFE HAVE CAUGHT UP WITH ME! THE ALIENS KNEW ONLY A CRIMINAL WOULD TRY TO STEAL THEIR GEM... AND THEY WERE RIGHT!
AND AS I SIT HERE IN THIS SHIP, I CAN THINK BUT ONE THOUGHT! WILL I MAKE IT SAFELY TO THE PLANET SUPERIUS REX?... AND IF I DO... WHAT THEN?? WHAT THEN???
THE END

A GOOD JOB IS EASY TO FIND!

A mechanic in the Air Conditioning and Refrigeration field takes home big pay. He works steady—all year 'round—with lots of overtime, if he wants it. Be a mechanic!

Amazing Home Training Discovery Quickly Gets You Into

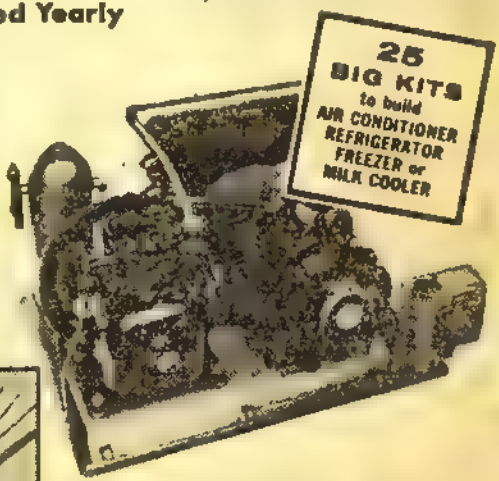
AIR CONDITIONING AND REFRIGERATION

Where 20,000 Newly-Trained Mechanics Are Needed Yearly

R. C. ANDERSON, President

It's hard to believe, but true! A good job is *easy* to find. Over 20,000 new mechanics are needed each year in the fast-growing Air Conditioning and Refrigeration field! Here's why: 150 million units are in use today. Each year, 3 million refrigerators, 2 million air conditioners and 1 million freezers are sold. All these units need periodic service and repair.

But you've got to have *skill* to land a high-pay, steady-work mechanic's job. *Acquire the necessary skill by training at home in spare time.* Learn more about CTI home training: Mail coupon for fact-filled *free* booklets.



CTI Shows You How to Make Money as You Train

CTI training is practical, much like field calls. Most students do part-time work upon after enrolling. Some get jobs with dealers, others make calls on their own. A number sign service contracts with food stores, meat markets, motels, restaurants. With earnings, students pay tuition, buy shop equipment.

Be Independent! Open a Shop and Be the Boss

Many students make service calls, build up customer lists. Others get evening and weekend jobs. Upon graduation, a surprising number prefer to go in business for themselves. CTI training and CTI tools can give you a start. Service shops often blossom into sales rooms.

Auto Air Conditioning Is New Opportunity Field

Hundreds of thousands of new cars are being equipped with air conditioners. Auto dealers are advertising for skilled refrigeration mechanics, offering premium pay, to set up service departments. Or, you can go in business for yourself, and contract with auto agencies to do this type of installation and repair. You can make big profits either way. *Mail coupon for free facts.*

This is the home of CTI, one of the world's great home study schools. Through this Institute you receive "training you can trust". Over 40,000 career graduates from coast to coast.

COMMERCIAL TRADES INSTITUTE
1400 Greenleaf Avenue • Chicago 26, Illinois

You Learn by Practicing—Get Valuable Experience!

Another CTI "first"! You learn by practicing because CTI sends you 25 training kits. You get real experience, because you complete 23 "on-the-job" projects. You do 10 service and trouble-shooting "jobs"! You get all parts and tools to build a heavy-duty, commercial-type, ¼ h.p. condensing unit (above). Note photos of two of the 25 kits (left). One shows special service tools; the other includes motor, fan, pulley, more tools. *Kit training helps you perfect skill, get field-type experience, learn faster.* It's fun to learn this way.

MAIL TODAY FREE BOOKLETS

COMMERCIAL TRADES INSTITUTE

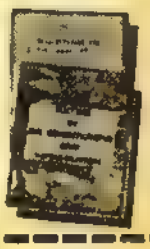
1400 GREENLEAF AVENUE — DEPT. R—568
CHICAGO 26, ILLINOIS

Tell me how I can qualify for a better job or a business of my own. Send booklet *Success in Air Conditioning & Refrigeration*, and Lesson Sample. Both FREE.

Name_____ Age_____

Address_____

City_____ Zone____ State_____

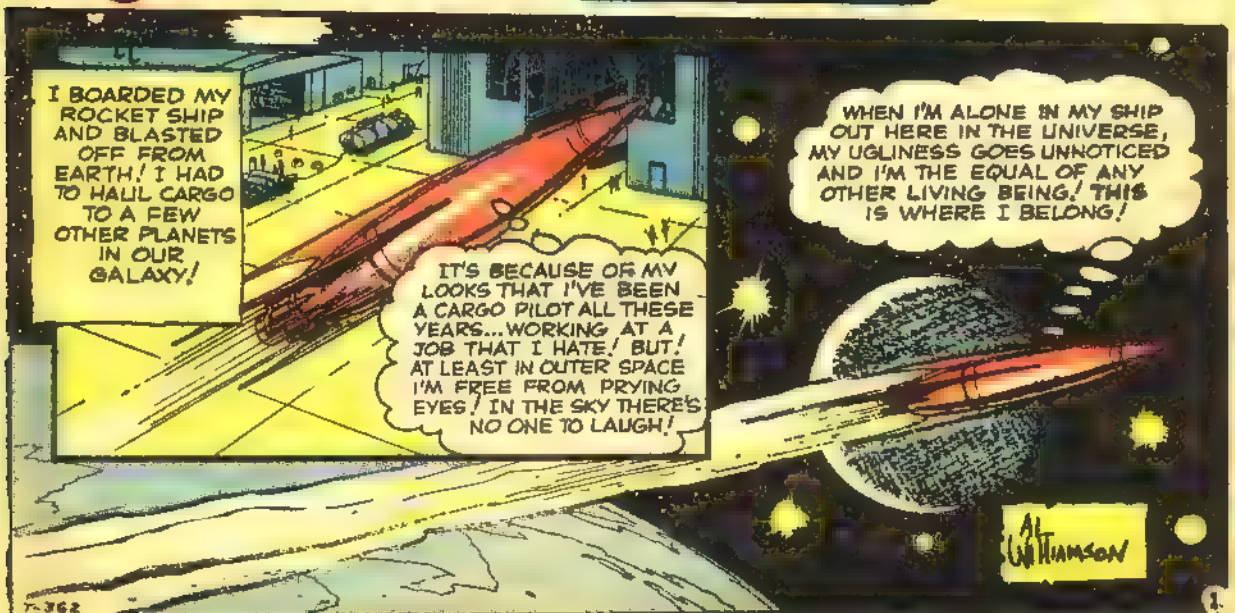


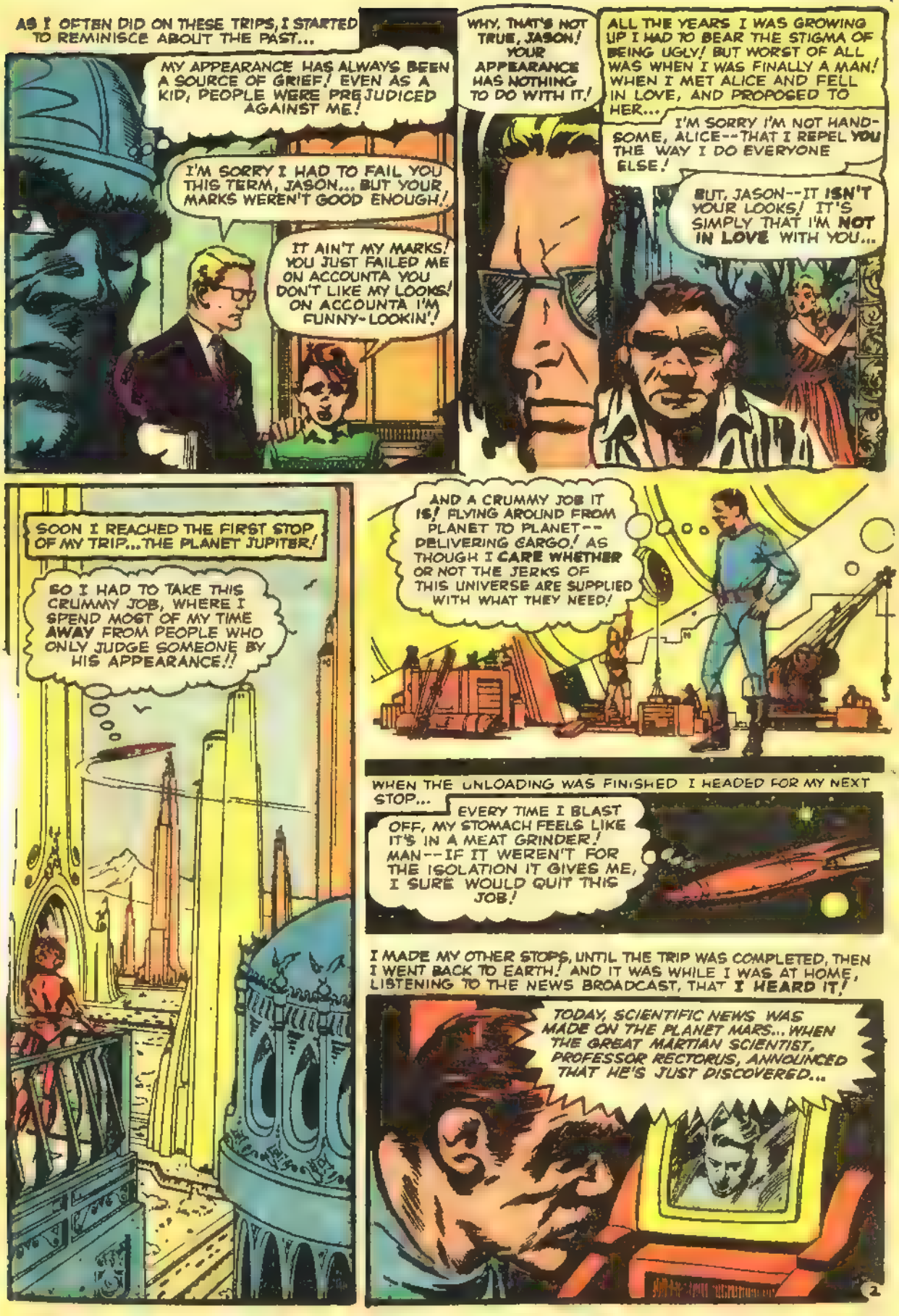
MY OTHER FACE!

MY NAME IS JASON GIBBS! I'VE BEEN A SPACE PILOT SINCE THE YEAR 2010... BUT I'VE BEEN UGLY SINCE THE DAY I WAS BORN! THAT IS I **USED** TO BE UGLY, UNTIL THAT HORRIBLE THING HAPPENED! BUT SIT BACK AND I'LL **TELL** YOU THE WHOLE FANTASTIC STORY! IT HAPPENED LAST MONTH...

THERE GOES JASON GIBBS OFF ON ANOTHER TRIP!
HE'S BEEN HERE EIGHT YEARS AND HE STILL HASN'T SAID MORE THAN "HELLO" TO ANY OF US, YET!
THAT'S BECAUSE HE'S SO SENSITIVE ABOUT HIS LOOKS! HE ALWAYS THINKS PEOPLE ARE MAKING FUN OF HIM!

IF ONLY HE'D REALIZE HIS LOOKS DON'T MATTER TO ANYBODY! THEY'RE NOT A HANDICAP TO HIM!
WHY DO PEOPLE ALWAYS HAVE TO STARE... AND TALK ABOUT ME? I GUESS THEY'RE **BOUND** TO 'CAUSE I'M SO UGLY!


I BOARDED MY ROCKET SHIP AND BLASTED OFF FROM EARTH! I HAD TO HAUL CARGO TO A FEW OTHER PLANETS IN OUR GALAXY!
IT'S BECAUSE OF MY LOOKS THAT I'VE BEEN A CARGO PILOT ALL THESE YEARS... WORKING AT A JOB THAT I HATE! BUT! AT LEAST IN OUTER SPACE I'M FREE FROM PRYING EYES! IN THE SKY THERE'S NO ONE TO LAUGH!
WHEN I'M ALONE IN MY SHIP OUT HERE IN THE UNIVERSE, MY UGLINESS GOES UNNOTICED AND I'M THE EQUAL OF ANY OTHER LIVING BEING! **THIS** IS WHERE I BELONG!
AL WILLIAMSON
7-362
4

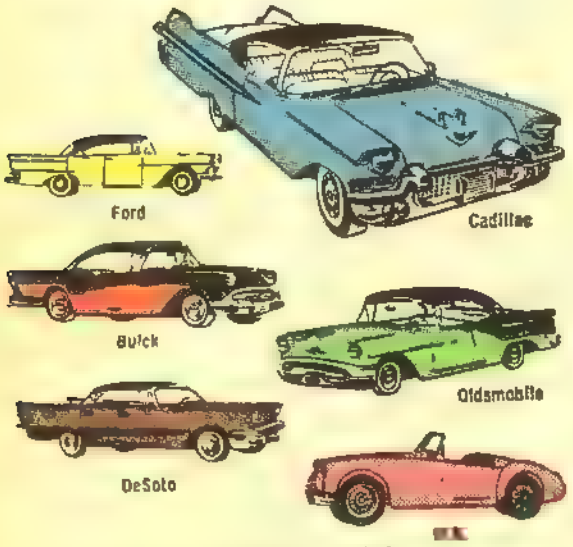

AS I OFTEN DID ON THESE TRIPS, I STARTED TO REMINISCE ABOUT THE PAST...
MY APPEARANCE HAS ALWAYS BEEN A SOURCE OF GRIEF! EVEN AS A KID, PEOPLE WERE PREJUDICED AGAINST ME!
I'M SORRY I HAD TO FAIL YOU THIS TERM, JASON... BUT YOUR MARKS WEREN'T GOOD ENOUGH!
IT AIN'T MY MARKS! YOU JUST FAILED ME ON ACCOUNTA YOU DON'T LIKE MY LOOKS! ON ACCOUNTA I'M FUNNY-LOOKIN'!
WHY, THAT'S NOT TRUE, JASON! YOUR APPEARANCE HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH IT!
ALL THE YEARS I WAS GROWING UP I HAD TO BEAR THE STIGMA OF BEING UGLY! BUT WORST OF ALL WAS WHEN I WAS FINALLY A MAN! WHEN I MET ALICE AND FELL IN LOVE, AND PROPOSED TO HER...
I'M SORRY I'M NOT HANDSOME, ALICE--THAT I REPEL YOU THE WAY I DO EVERYONE ELSE!
BUT, JASON--IT ISN'T YOUR LOOKS! IT'S SIMPLY THAT I'M NOT IN LOVE WITH YOU...
SOON I REACHED THE FIRST STOP OF MY TRIP...THE PLANET JUPITER!
SO I HAD TO TAKE THIS CRUMMY JOB, WHERE I SPEND MOST OF MY TIME AWAY FROM PEOPLE WHO ONLY JUDGE SOMEONE BY HIS APPEARANCE!!
AND A CRUMMY JOB IT IS! FLYING AROUND FROM PLANET TO PLANET--DELIVERING CARGO! AS THOUGH I CARE WHETHER OR NOT THE JERKS OF THIS UNIVERSE ARE SUPPLIED WITH WHAT THEY NEED!
WHEN THE UNLOADING WAS FINISHED I HEADED FOR MY NEXT STOP...
EVERY TIME I BLAST OFF, MY STOMACH FEELS LIKE IT'S IN A MEAT GRINDER! MAN--IF IT WEREN'T FOR THE ISOLATION IT GIVES ME, I SURE WOULD QUIT THIS JOB!
I MADE MY OTHER STOPS, UNTIL THE TRIP WAS COMPLETED, THEN I WENT BACK TO EARTH! AND IT WAS WHILE I WAS AT HOME, LISTENING TO THE NEWS BROADCAST, THAT I HEARD IT!
TODAY, SCIENTIFIC NEWS WAS MADE ON THE PLANET MARS... WHEN THE GREAT MARTIAN SCIENTIST, PROFESSOR RECTORUS, ANNOUNCED THAT HE'S JUST DISCOVERED...
2

--A POTION THAT CAN INSTANTLY IMPROVE ANYONE'S APPEARANCE!
IT'S--IT'S TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE! AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, SOMEONE'S FINALLY INVENTED SOMETHING THAT WILL MAKE A GUY HANDSOME!!
THIS POTION'S THE ANSWER TO ALL MY TROUBLES!
MY BIGGEST MISTAKE WAS NOT STAYING TO HEAR THE REST OF THE BROADCAST! INSTEAD...
I GOTTA FLY TO MARS RIGHT AWAY-- AND GET THE POTION FROM THAT PROFESSOR RECTORUS! I WANNA BECOME HANDSOME AS SOON AS POSSIBLE! I'VE BEEN UGLY LONG ENOUGH!
I GOT TO THE SPACEPORT--HOPPED IN MY SHIP --AND BLASTED OFF! DESTINATION: MARS!
WHAT A THRILL IT'LL BE, AFTER I TAKE THAT POTION-- TO COME BACK TO EARTH AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE, TO WALK THE STREETS AS A HANDSOME GUY!
RUNNING THE SHIP ALL THE WAY, I CUT THE USUAL ELEVEN HOURS IT TAKES TO GET TO MARS, DOWN TO NINE!
I'LL HAVE ALL THE THINGS I'VE ALWAYS WANTED! A GOOD JOB ON EARTH...LOTS OF FRIENDS... PEOPLE RESPECTING ME! ENVYING ME! ALL THE THINGS THAT COME TO A GUY WHO'S HANDSOME!
LIKE ALL EARTHMEN, IT TOOK ME A WHILE TO GET USED TO LOOKING AT THE MARTIANS! BRRR, THOSE GREEN SKINS OF THEIRS MADE A GUY FEEL SICK!
THOSE MARTIANS I ASKED, TOLD ME RECTORUS LIVES ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN, AT THE END OF COSMOS AVENUE! THAT'S ABOUT THE ONLY GOOD THING I GOT FROM BEING A SPACE PILOT! I LEARNED TO SPEAK ALL THE PLANETARY DIALECTS OF OUR GALAXY!
WITHIN MINUTES, I WAS AT THE HOME OF PROFESSOR RECTORUS! UGH! THAT GREEN SKIN OF HIS!!
YOU SAY YOU'VE COME FROM EARTH TO SEE ME! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
I WANT TO DRINK SOME OF YOUR POTION--I WANNA GET HANDSOME-- FAST!
OH, I'M AFRAID YOU WOULDN'T WANT THAT...
THE PROFESSOR WAS STALLING AND I WASN'T IN THE MOOD TO HAGGLE OVER A POSSIBLE PRICE FOR HIS POTION... SO I PUSHED HIM ASIDE!
OUTTA MY WAY, MISTER! I'VE BEEN UGLY ALL MY LIFE... AND NOW THAT THERE'S A CHANCE FOR ME TO BECOME GOOD LOOKING, I'M NOT GONNA LET YOU OR ANYONE ELSE STAND IN MY WAY!
BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND...
3
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE...

40 FOREIGN AND AMERICAN CARS

$1 ONLY

Each Car Marked Clearly With Its Own Name!



All makes, models, including

WORLD FAMOUS SPORTS CARS!

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- Mercedes
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- Nash
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- Packard
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- Chrysler
- Fiat
- Thunderbird
- Plymouth
- DeSoto
- Dodge
- Mercury
- Corvette
- Volks wagon
- Cadillac
- Oldsmobile
- Pontiac
- Chevrolet

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

AN AMAZING TOY BARGAIN!

NOW, with these perfectly scaled motor cars, you can give any child of any age a world of pleasure—at an unbelievably low price! Please don't confuse them with flat, brittle toys. These are **3-dimensional, unbreakable** models—you can even bounce them without breaking—40 in all—in brilliant colors, beautifully finished right down to the wheels; no assembling necessary. Each car is clearly marked with its own name—and what names they are! Jaguar, Cadillac, Mercedes, MG—the racy sports and town cars that kids dream about. They'll have unlimited fun staging races, auto shows, playing garage, guessing models. Never before has $1 bought so much **real play value!** Handsomely gift packaged. Please order today for quick delivery.

ORDER NOW! Send only $1.00 for each collection of 40 cars. Add 25c for postage and handling for each set.

MAIL TODAY FOR PROMPT DELIVERY!

SPORT CARS, DEPT. H-4
11 E. 47 St., N. Y. 17, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

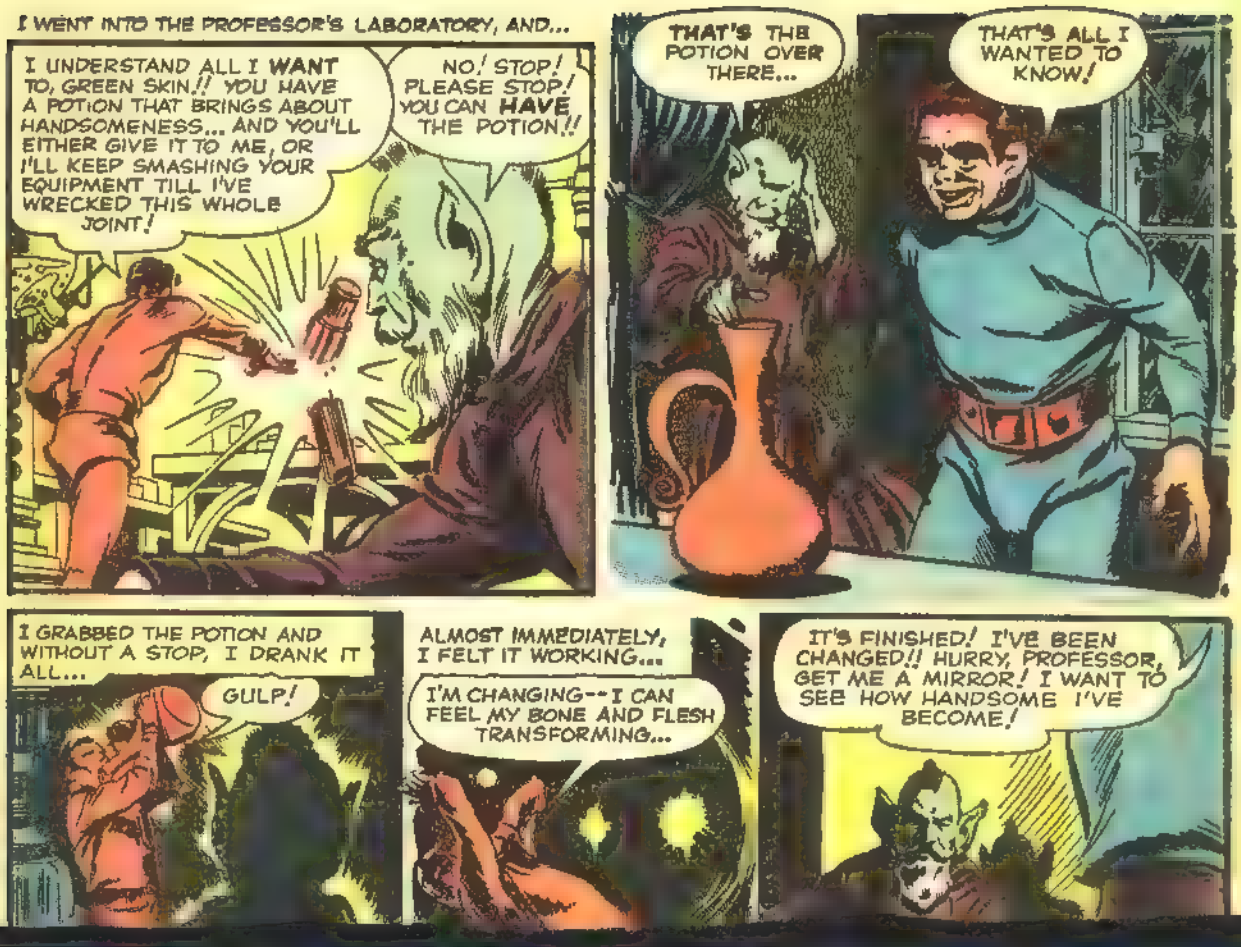
I can't wait to see if these model cars are all you say they are. Enclosed please find $..... in check ☐, money order ☐, cash ☐, for ..... sets of MODEL CARS each at $1 plus 25c for postage and handling per set. If I am disappointed in the slightest, I will send them back to you for refund as per your guarantee. (Sorry, No. C.O.D.'s)

Name .....

Address .....

City..... **Zone**..... **State**.....

MISSING PANELS
SOME IDIOT CUT THEM OUT


I WENT INTO THE PROFESSOR'S LABORATORY, AND...
I UNDERSTAND ALL I WANT TO, GREEN SKIN!! YOU HAVE A POTION THAT BRINGS ABOUT HANDSOMENESS... AND YOU'LL EITHER GIVE IT TO ME, OR I'LL KEEP SMASHING YOUR EQUIPMENT TILL I'VE WRECKED THIS WHOLE JOINT!
NO! STOP! PLEASE STOP! YOU CAN HAVE THE POTION!!
THAT'S THE POTION OVER THERE...
THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW!
I GRABBED THE POTION AND WITHOUT A STOP, I DRANK IT ALL...
GULP!
ALMOST IMMEDIATELY, I FELT IT WORKING...
I'M CHANGING--I CAN FEEL MY BONE AND FLESH TRANSFORMING...
IT'S FINISHED! I'VE BEEN CHANGED!! HURRY, PROFESSOR, GET ME A MIRROR! I WANT TO SEE HOW HANDSOME I'VE BECOME!

MISSING PANELS
SOME IDIOT CUT THEM OUT

I KNOW THE GARGOYLE'S SECRET!

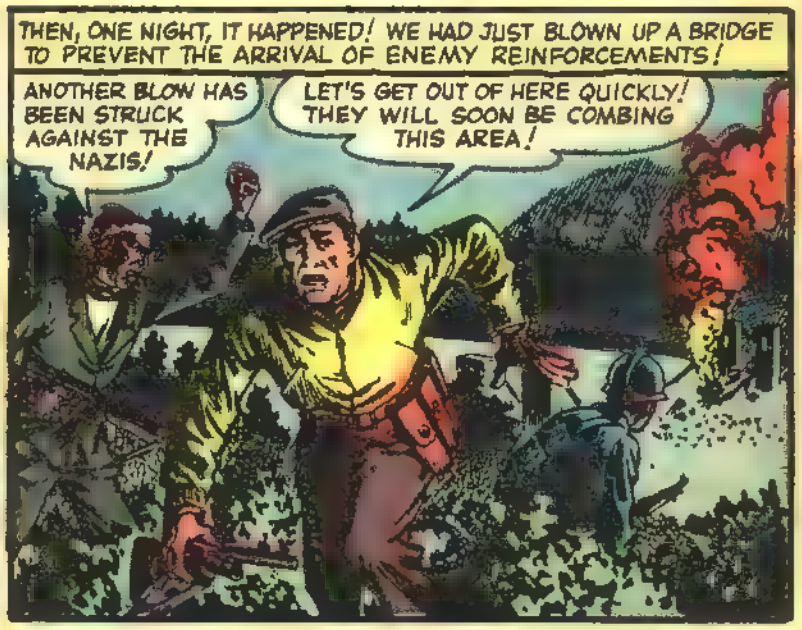
I AM PIERRE DUVAL AND I'VE LOVED THE ONLY JOB I'VE KNOWN SINCE I LEFT THE ORPHANAGE AS A YOUNG MAN! THAT JOB IS CUSTODIAN OF THE GARGOYLES ON THE NOTRE DAME CATHEDRAL IN PARIS! AND IF YOU'LL LET ME, I WILL TELL YOU A STRANGE AND WONDERFUL STORY ABOUT THOSE GARGOYLES... A STORY THAT ONLY I KNOW! IT BEGINS ALMOST TWO DECADES AGO...

AH, YOU WONDERFUL CREATURES OF STONE! PEOPLE CALL YOU UGLY, BUT THAT IS BECAUSE THEY CAN'T UNDERSTAND YOUR GROTESQUENESS! THEY CAN'T LOOK INTO YOUR EXQUISITE CARVINGS AND SEE THE BEAUTY THAT IS CONTAINED THERE!
LET OTHERS LAUGH! I CAN APPRECIATE YOU! YOU ARE THE LOVELIEST CREATURES IN ALL THE WORLD...AND YOU ARE MY FRIENDS!
THERE HE IS, JACQUES! PIERRE DUVAL-- THE TWENTIETH CENTURY'S ANSWER TO THE HUNCHBACK OF NOTRE DAME! HA! HA! HA!
HE'S THE ONLY MAN IN ALL PARIS TOO STUPID TO BE REPELLED BY AN UGLY THING! HE LOVES THOSE GARGOYLES! HA! HA! HA!
T-354

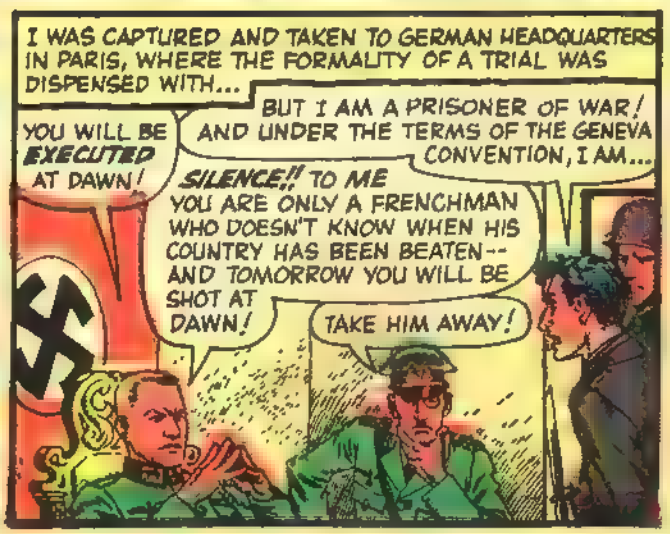
I KNOW THAT PEOPLE RIDICULE ME, BUT I DON'T CARE! I HAVE FOUND MORE HAPPINESS HERE, TENDING TO YOU MUTE CREATURES, THAN I HAVE EVER KNOWN ELSEWHERE!
AND SO LONG AS I DO MY JOB OF CARING FOR YOU WELL, I WILL NOT BE FIRED! I WILL BE ALLOWED TO COME HERE AND ENJOY THE SIGHT OF YOUR SCULPTURED ELEGANCE...!
BUT WHEN EACH EVENING CAME, I HAD TO LEAVE THE FLAWLESS BEAUTY OF THE GARGOYLES... AND WALK AMID THE WORLD OF COMMONPLACE REALITY!
TOMORROW WILL BE ANOTHER DAY... AND ANOTHER CHANCE TO VISIT WITH MY FRIENDS, THE GARGOYLES!
THERE GOES PIERRE DUVAL! WHAT ATTRACTION CAN HE POSSIBLY FIND IN THOSE HIDEOUS GARGOYLES?
I DON'T KNOW! BUT THEN, WHO CAN UNDERSTAND THE WAYS OF A FOOL?!
EVERY NIGHT, BEFORE GOING TO SLEEP, I TOOK ONE LAST LOOK AT THE STONE CREATURES OF NOTRE DAME...
HOW MAGNIFICENT THEY LOOK, NOW ILLUMINATED BY MOONLIGHT!
BUT THEN CAME THE TIME OF THE SECOND WORLD WAR...AND THAT GRIM DAY IN JUNE OF 1940 WHEN THE GERMAN ARMY MARCHED THROUGH THE STREETS OF PARIS!
THE NAZIS HAVE COME TO OCCUPY THIS CITY! I CAN NO LONGER STAY HERE! I HAVE A DUTY TO FRANCE!
ALONG WITH OTHER FREEDOM-LOVING FRENCHMEN, I JOINED THE UNDERGROUND RESISTANCE MOVEMENT!
2

DURING THE NEXT 4 YEARS, I FOUGHT WITH THE UNDERGROUND AGAINST THE NAZI INVADERS! WE FOUGHT THEM IN EVERY WAY WE COULD...
THERE'S THE BRITISH SUB, PROFESSOR! YOU'LL SOON BE SAFE IN ENGLAND!
THANK YOU FOR HELPING ME TO ESCAPE THE NAZIS!
THOSE FRENCH GHOSTS HAVE SMUGGLED A BOMB INTO HEADQUARTERS, AGAIN!
THIS IS FOR FRANCE--AND LIBERTY!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, PROFESSOR! WE WANT YOUR SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE TO BE GIVEN TO THE FREE WORLD...AND NOT TO THE FASCIST TYRANTS!

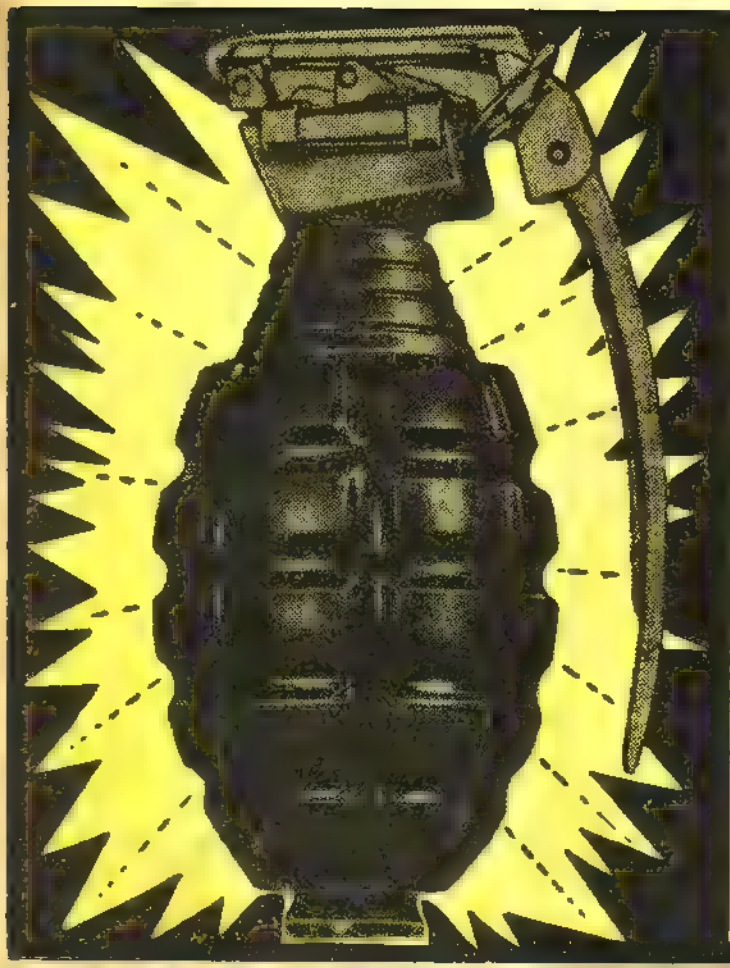
BUT ALWAYS AT THE HOURS WHEN THE SOUND OF WAR WAS GONE; MY THOUGHTS WOULD GO BACK TO THE GARGOYLES OF NOTRE DAME... TO THE STONE CREATURES THAT I ONCE AGAIN LONGED TO SEE!


THEN, ONE NIGHT, IT HAPPENED! WE HAD JUST BLOWN UP A BRIDGE TO PREVENT THE ARRIVAL OF ENEMY REINFORCEMENTS!
ANOTHER BLOW HAS BEEN STRUCK AGAINST THE NAZIS!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE QUICKLY! THEY WILL SOON BE COMBING THIS AREA!

IN THE DARKNESS, I GOT SEPARATED FROM THE OTHERS! THEN SUDDENLY, A NAZI SEARCHLIGHT WAS TURNED ON ME AND--
HALT, FRENCHMAN! OR WE SHOOT!!
I'VE RUN INTO A NAZI PATROL...!


I WAS CAPTURED AND TAKEN TO GERMAN HEADQUARTERS IN PARIS, WHERE THE FORMALITY OF A TRIAL WAS DISPENSED WITH...
BUT I AM A PRISONER OF WAR! AND UNDER THE TERMS OF THE GENEVA CONVENTION, I AM...
YOU WILL BE EXECUTED AT DAWN!
SILENCE!! TO ME YOU ARE ONLY A FRENCHMAN WHO DOESN'T KNOW WHEN HIS COUNTRY HAS BEEN BEATEN-- AND TOMORROW YOU WILL BE SHOT AT DAWN!
TAKE HIM AWAY!

WHEN THE SUN CAME UP THE NEXT DAY, I WAS TAKEN OUT INTO THE COURTYARD AND BLINDFOLDED! I STOOD THERE TENSELY, AS THE FEW REMAINING SECONDS OF MY LIFE EBBED AWAY! I HEARD THE FIRING SQUAD OFFICER'S "READY"--"AIM"!..BUT THEN SOMETHING HAPPENED! THE SOLDIERS WERE PANICKING!
GOTT IN HIMMEL!! IT CAN'T BE!! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!!
SOMETHING...SOMETHING HAD COME INTO THE COURTYARD...AND WAS ATTACKING THE FIRING SQUAD!
KEEP AWAY!
THOSE WINGS!
THOSE CLAWS!
BAM! BAM!
AMID THE GUNFIRE AND CRIES FROM THE GERMANS, I HEARD THE VIOLENT LASHING OF WINGS AND THE DULL THUD OF FLESH AND BONE BEING HIT BY HEAVY STONE...
WE ARE HELPLESS AGAINST ...AGAINST...
BAM! BAM! BAM!
THEN, EVERYTHING GREW STILL! I WAITED A FEW BREATHLESS MOMENTS--AND REMOVED MY BLINDFOLD!
THE FIRING SQUAD IS GONE! THEY'VE FLED FROM WHATEVER WAS ATTACKING THEM!
NOW I'D BETTER RUN AWAY, TOO! WHILE I HAVE A CHANCE!
I ESCAPED AND REJOINED THE UNDERGROUND! I CONTINUED TO FIGHT WITH THEM UNTIL AUGUST OF 1944! FOR IT WAS THEN THAT FRANCE WAS AT LONG LAST LIBERATED BY THE ALLIED FORCES!
AS SOON AS I COULD, I RETURNED TO THE NOTRE DAME CATHEDRAL--AND TO THE GARGOYLES!
AH, MY FRIENDS... IT IS GOOD TO BE BACK WITH YOU! TO ONCE AGAIN LOOK AT YOUR EXQUISITE BEAUTY--TO AGAIN ADMIRE YOUR MAJESTIC REPOSE!
AND THEN... MY AWE-STRICKEN EYES BEHELD...
BULLET HOLES!! FROM NAZI RIFLES!! SOME--SOME NAZI SHELLS ARE STILL IMBEDDED WITHIN! BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THE NAZIS WOULDN'T HAVE FIRED UP HERE... AT THE GARGOYLES!!! UNLESS... UNLESS...
AND THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO MY TALE! YOU MAY THINK ME MAD, AS OTHERS DO! BUT SOMETHING SAVED ME FROM THE FIRING SQUAD YEARS AGO!! AND THE GARGOYLES ARE MY FRIENDS!



EXPLODING ARMY HAND GRENADE

EXACT REPLICA **only $1.00**

Here's real battle authenticity. This menacing hand grenade looks and works just like a real one. All you do is pull the pin, wait 4 seconds, throw the grenade, and watch the fun as it explodes automatically. It's completely harmless, but the explosion it makes can be heard for a block. Really scatters the gang when you throw this baby in their midst. It sure looks and sounds real. Can't break. Can be exploded over and over again. Heavy gauge steel firing mechanism. Only $1 plus 25¢ shipping charges Uses standard caps.

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

Don't delay! Order now! If not 100% delighted simply return for prompt refund of full purchase price.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP DEPT HE 74
LYNBROOK, NEW YORK

Rush me my exploding Hand Grenade at once. If I am not 100% delighted, I may return after 10 Day Free Trial for prompt refund of purchase price.

☐ I enclosed $1 plus 25¢ shipping charges.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery & C.O.D. & shipping.

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Address _____

MEN: IMMEDIATE TRAINING AS HEAVY EQUIPMENT OPERATORS

• EXCELLENT ADVANCEMENT OPPORTUNITIES

• EXPERIENCE UNNECESSARY

You will be trained thoroughly for modern heavy equipment operation. 600,000 new trainee operators needed to meet public and private construction goals projected for next two years. Federal, State, and local highway, road, street, bridge, dam and other projects already approved with billions of dollars additional ready for legislatures' approval.

WAGE RATES ABOVE AVERAGE

Operators, with time off for winter, have been earning up to $7,000 to $10,000. Foremen earn up to $12,000 to $15,000. Trainees master heavy equipment operation, including: tractors, scrapers, graders, rollers, ditchers, shovels, bulldozers. Engineering fundamentals . . . blueprint reading . . . operating controls . . . equipment operation . . . highway construction, etc.

APPLY NOW

Nationwide placement service available upon completion. We help you with financing. Training starts at home. If age 17 to 45, signify interest at once. Mail coupon below.

Master Heavy Equipment Operation:

- Tractors
- Scrapers
- Graders
- Rollers
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- Bulldozers
- Engineering Fundamentals
- Blueprint Reading
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- Equipment Operation
- Field Maintenance
- Diesel Engine Operation
- Highway Construction, Etc.

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Age ____ Hours I Work ____ Education ____ Phone ____

CONTINUED

Suddenly Joe's mind began to tick like the tape out of Wall Street. A combination of inspiration and a need for hard money translated Angelo into a gift from heaven . . . a gimmick that the hard-hit band could use right now. With that silly green hat and his shy, appealing manner, Angelo was a natural. He could just see him drawing the crowds, making the booking agents sit up and take notice. Now, if the guy could just *play!*

"I've got an idea!" said Joe. "Now you stay put until I get back. I've gotta see Gus."

He dashed off and grabbed Gus on the last swallow of his chocolate malt.

"Wait . . . easy . . ." gulped Gus. "Let go or I'll choke. What's wrong?"

"It's not what's wrong, it's what's right. I met a guy back there, and he's broke and . . ."

"Are you leading again with that big boy scout heart of yours?" asked Gus knowingly.

Joe explained his idea as quickly as possible.

"Don't you see, Gus? The kid needs a break, but it's liable to be just the thing *we* need, too. He's different-looking in an appealing way."

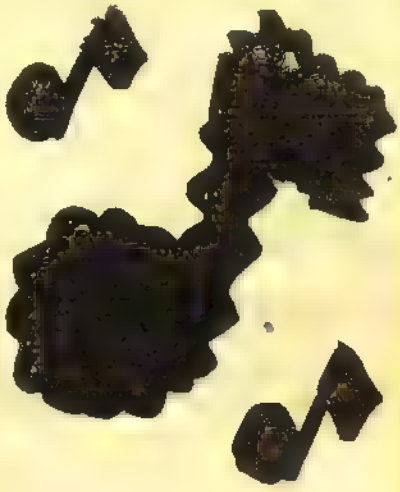
"Gee, Joe, stop jumping on high C. Relax. How do you know he'll want to come along with us anyway? Just an ordinary band for a guy who plays the harp? Maybe he's got his hat set for Carnegie Hall?"

"Not with the kind of hat he's wearing! The boy needs a job . . . and friends. Put it up to him and see if I'm right."

. . Joe was right. Angelo accepted the idea of joining the band happily, providing his tryout came off all right. His playing was a little elementary, but that sort of fit in with the way they planned to use him anyway at the start.

On the first engagement he played with them, the audience took him to their hearts. They spotted him in the middle of a fast jive number, and he brought down the house with laughs. Then, they featured him again in a sentimental instrumental and everyone got awfully quiet and fell into the moody music with genuine feeling.

Joe felt like a proud father. The fellows in the outfit liked Angelo, even if they did consider him a little off beat. He never went any place without his hat. In fact, no one ever remembered seeing him without it. He was helpful to everyone, though, and if there was any favor he could do for any one of them he volunteered readily. He felt a special attachment for Joe and if there was any question he wanted answered he would go to Joe before anyone else.



The bookings were going great now that Angelo was with them. They played the biggest hotels and the hard times of the past were fond memories for the telling. Joe's big moment came when they bought their first plane ticket to whisk them out to the coast for a one-night stand.

He boarded the plane happily, but he soon found out that the bus would have been better for him. Everyone else was fine.

"How did I know I'd be airsick," he groaned in dismay. They gave him something to sleep it off. He must have been dreaming because suddenly he saw himself sitting on a cloud, and Angelo and an older fellow who looked like Angelo's father hovered next to him. Only, Angelo and his pop had wings, honest-to-goodness wings on their backs.

"Don't worry, Joe. You'll be all right. I just wanted to call you out here for a minute and thank you for being so good to my boy. He's on a visiting scholarship to earth . . . you know we send our honor students down there for good will work. We won't forget your kindness, Joe."

He opened his eyes. Gus was sitting next to him.

"You all right now?" he asked. "The plane just landed. Too bad you missed it. Wonderful flying weather."

Joe looked back at Angelo who was sitting behind him in a rear seat. Angelo smiled, a wonderful, beautiful smile. He tipped his hat, and with the pure ring of a bell Joe caught a glimpse of a bright halo of light underneath the funny hat. Joe winked, and Angelo quickly pulled the hat into place.

"That stuff Angelo gave you fixed you up fine," said Gus. "That's a swell kid, Joe. He's sure worked wonders for this outfit."

Joe grinned. Great guy that Angelo . . . "Angel" for short.

THE END G-804

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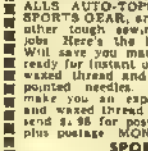

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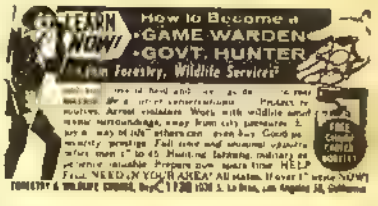

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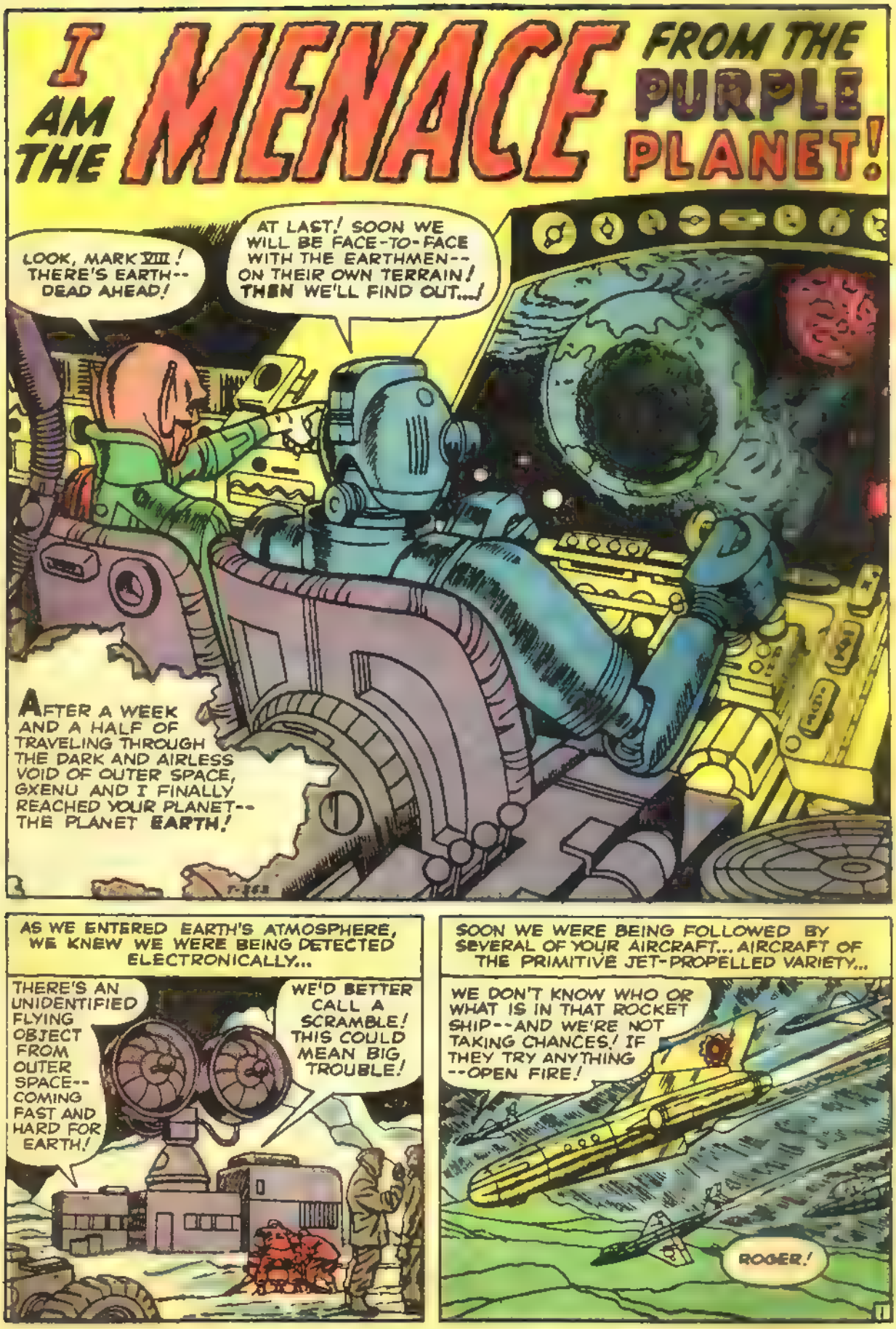
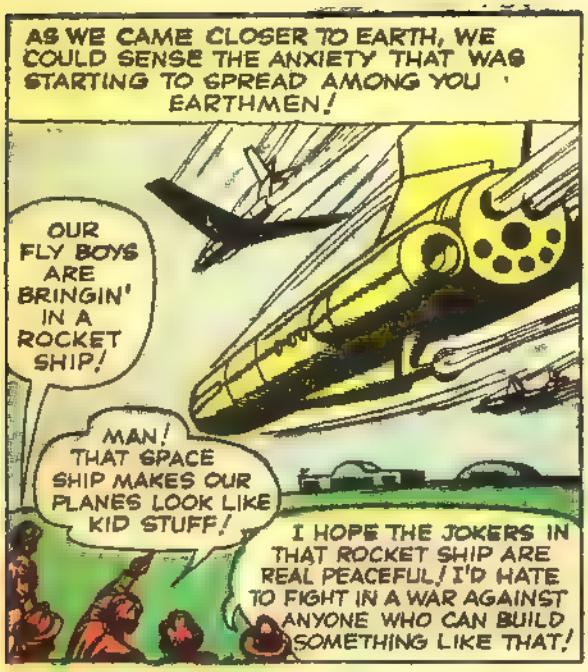
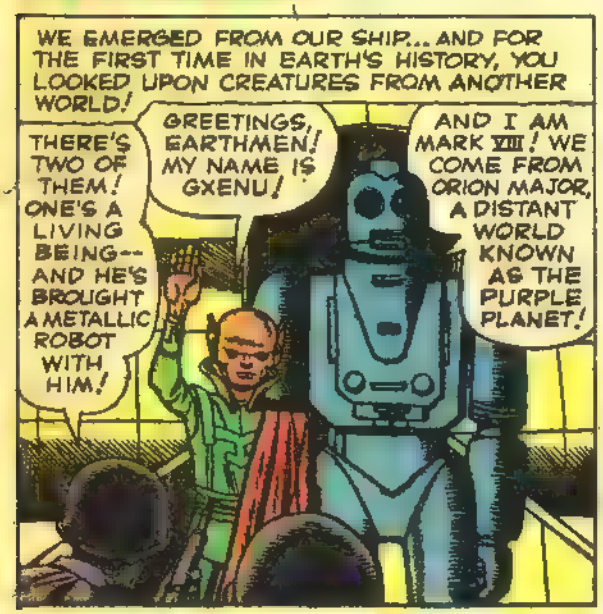
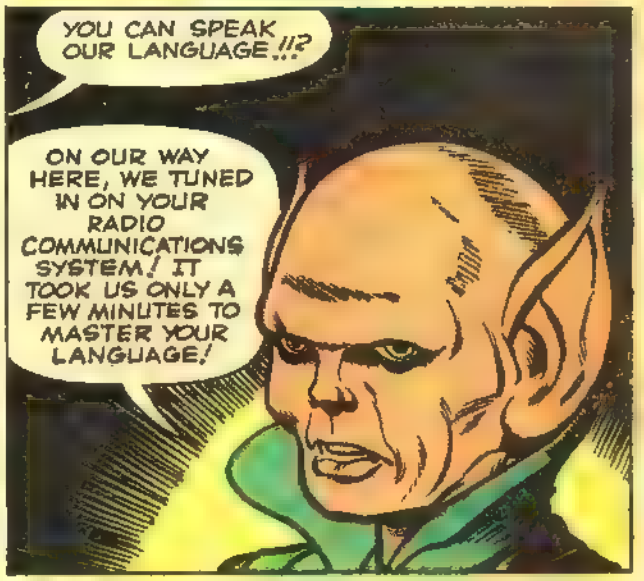
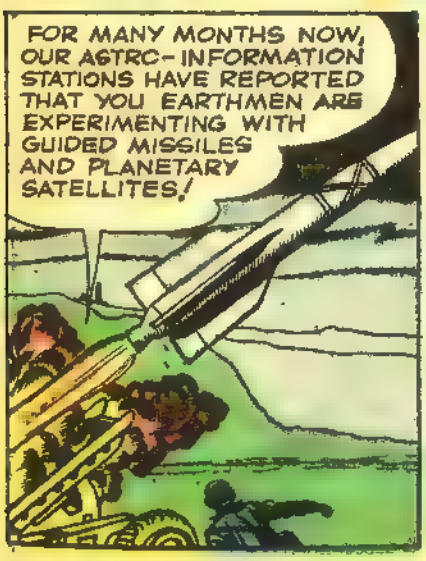

I AM THE MENACE FROM THE PURPLE PLANET!
LOOK, MARK VIII! THERE'S EARTH--DEAD AHEAD!
AT LAST! SOON WE WILL BE FACE-TO-FACE WITH THE EARTHMEN--ON THEIR OWN TERRAIN! THEN WE'LL FIND OUT...!
AFTER A WEEK AND A HALF OF TRAVELING THROUGH THE DARK AND AIRLESS VOID OF OUTER SPACE, GXENU AND I FINALLY REACHED YOUR PLANET--THE PLANET EARTH!
AS WE ENTERED EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE, WE KNEW WE WERE BEING DETECTED ELECTRONICALLY...
THERE'S AN UNIDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECT FROM OUTER SPACE--COMING FAST AND HARD FOR EARTH!
WE'D BETTER CALL A SCRAMBLE! THIS COULD MEAN BIG TROUBLE!
SOON WE WERE BEING FOLLOWED BY SEVERAL OF YOUR AIRCRAFT... AIRCRAFT OF THE PRIMITIVE JET-PROPELLED VARIETY...
WE DON'T KNOW WHO OR WHAT IS IN THAT ROCKET SHIP--AND WE'RE NOT TAKING CHANCES! IF THEY TRY ANYTHING --OPEN FIRE!
ROGER!


AS WE CAME CLOSER TO EARTH, WE COULD SENSE THE ANXIETY THAT WAS STARTING TO SPREAD AMONG YOU EARTHMEN!
OUR FLY BOYS ARE BRINGIN' IN A ROCKET SHIP!
MAN! THAT SPACE SHIP MAKES OUR PLANES LOOK LIKE KID STUFF!
I HOPE THE JOKERS IN THAT ROCKET SHIP ARE REAL PEACEFUL! I'D HATE TO FIGHT IN A WAR AGAINST ANYONE WHO CAN BUILD SOMETHING LIKE THAT!

BY THE TIME WE LANDED, THERE WERE CROWDS OF YOU EARTHMEN AWAITING US!
HOLD YOUR FIRE, MEN! BUT KEEP ALERT! THIS TIME WE'RE UP AGAINST SOMETHING A LOT STRANGER THAN THE COMMIES!


WE EMERGED FROM OUR SHIP... AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN EARTH'S HISTORY, YOU LOOKED UPON CREATURES FROM ANOTHER WORLD!
THERE'S TWO OF THEM! ONE'S A LIVING BEING-- AND HE'S BROUGHT A METALLIC ROBOT WITH HIM!
GREETINGS, EARTHMEN! MY NAME IS GXENU!
AND I AM MARK VIII! WE COME FROM ORION MAJOR, A DISTANT WORLD KNOWN AS THE PURPLE PLANET!

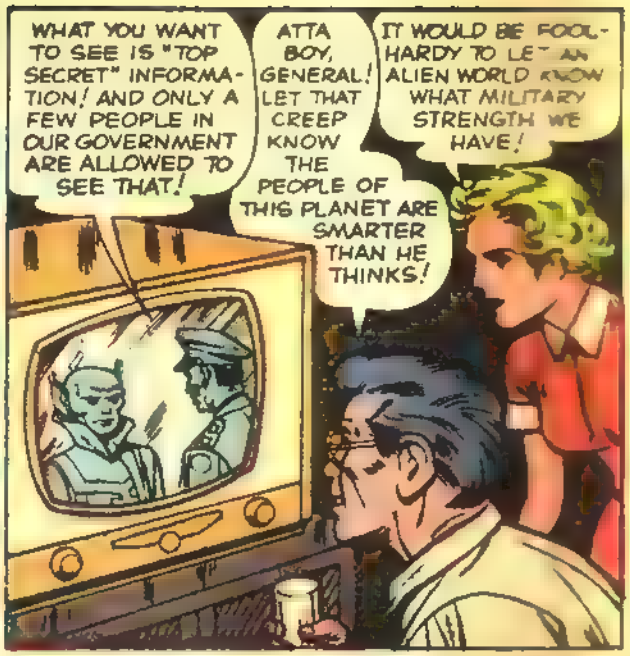

YOU CAN SPEAK OUR LANGUAGE!!?
ON OUR WAY HERE, WE TUNED IN ON YOUR RADIO COMMUNICATIONS SYSTEM! IT TOOK US ONLY A FEW MINUTES TO MASTER YOUR LANGUAGE!

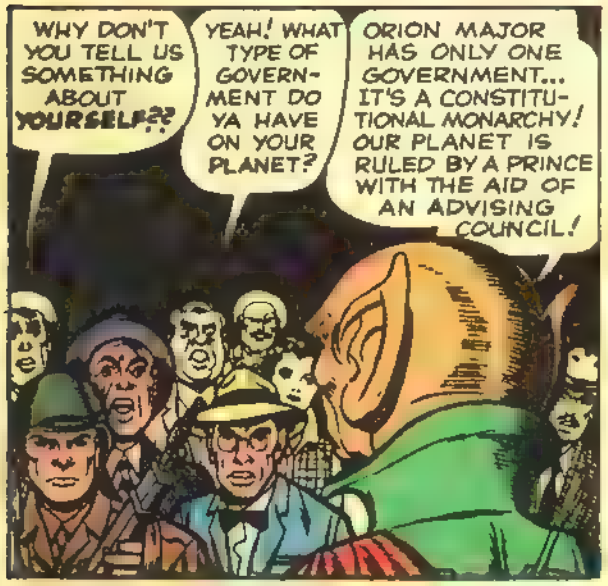

FOR MANY MONTHS NOW, OUR ASTRO-INFORMATION STATIONS HAVE REPORTED THAT YOU EARTHMEN ARE EXPERIMENTING WITH GUIDED MISSILES AND PLANETARY SATELLITES!

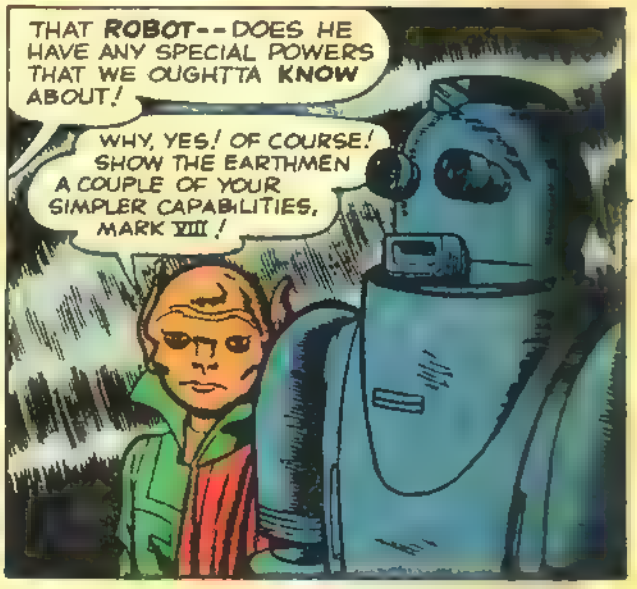
IN A SHORT WHILE YOU OF EARTH WILL HAVE PROGRESSED TO INTER-GALACTIC SPACE FLIGHT! AND THAT'S WHY WE'VE COME HERE! IF WE FIND YOU PEACEFUL, WE'LL WELCOME YOU! OTHERWISE, WE'LL ATTACK YOUR PLANET AND DESTROY YOU BEFORE YOU'RE CAPABLE OF INTER-STELLAR FLIGHT!

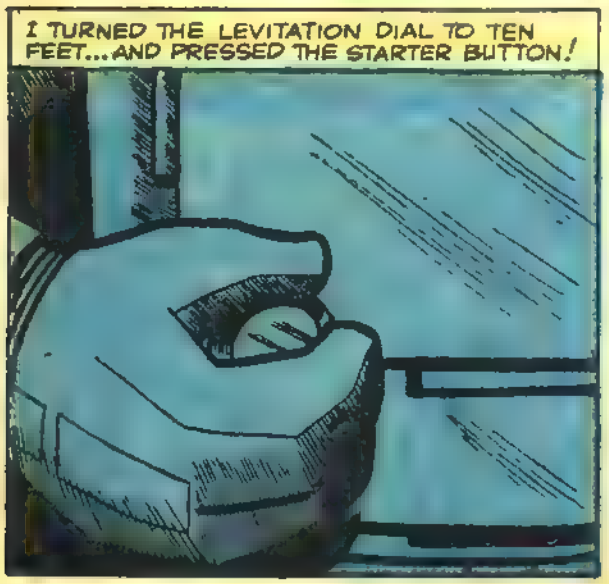
WE WOULD LIKE YOU EARTHLINGS TO SHOW US YOUR MOST MODERN WEAPONS! THOSE WILL TELL US MORE ABOUT YOUR INTENTIONS THAN ANY WORDS YOU MIGHT SAY TO US!
2

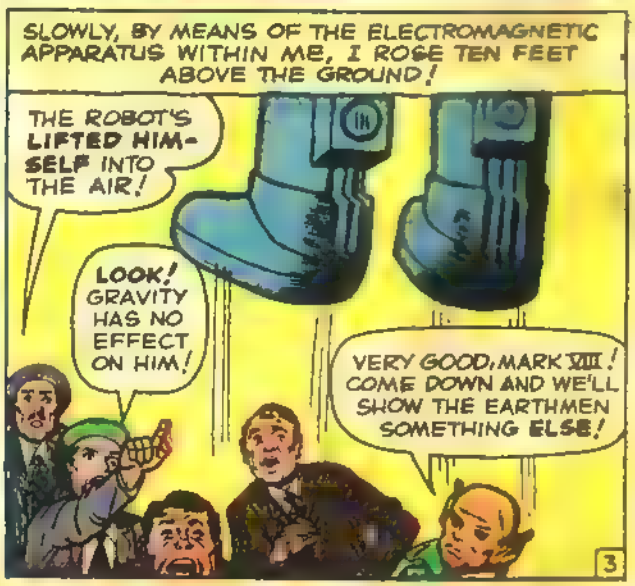
THAT CHARACTER MUST THINK WE'RE FOOLS!
YEAH, WE'D HAVE TO BE PRETTY STUPID TO SHOW HIM OUR LATEST WEAPONS! HOW DO WE KNOW WE CAN TRUST HIM!
MAYBE HE COMES FROM A RACE THAT'S GOING TO ATTACK US ANYWAY!

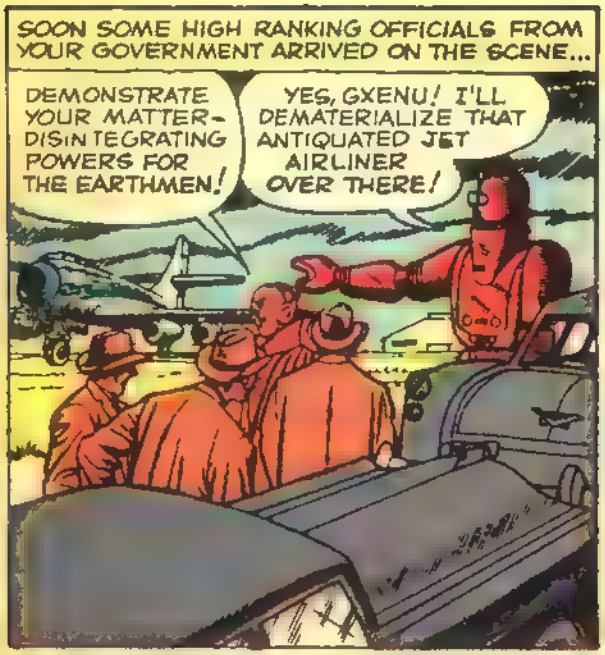

WHAT YOU WANT TO SEE IS "TOP SECRET" INFORMATION! AND ONLY A FEW PEOPLE IN OUR GOVERNMENT ARE ALLOWED TO SEE THAT!
ATTA BOY, GENERAL! LET THAT CREEP KNOW THE PEOPLE OF THIS PLANET ARE SMARTER THAN HE THINKS!
IT WOULD BE FOOLHARDY TO LET AN ALIEN WORLD KNOW WHAT MILITARY STRENGTH WE HAVE!

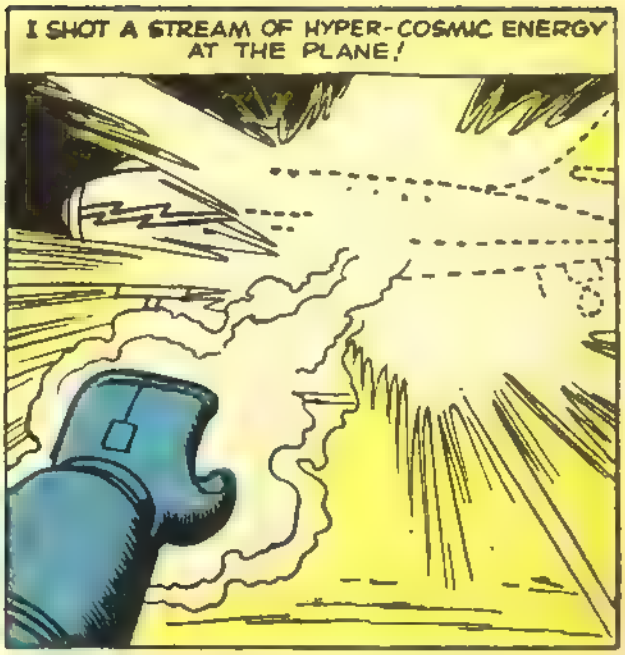

WHY DON'T YOU TELL US SOMETHING ABOUT YOURSELF??
YEAH! WHAT TYPE OF GOVERNMENT DO YA HAVE ON YOUR PLANET?
ORION MAJOR HAS ONLY ONE GOVERNMENT... IT'S A CONSTITUTIONAL MONARCHY! OUR PLANET IS RULED BY A PRINCE WITH THE AID OF AN ADVISING COUNCIL!


THAT ROBOT--DOES HE HAVE ANY SPECIAL POWERS THAT WE OUGHTTA KNOW ABOUT!
WHY, YES! OF COURSE! SHOW THE EARTHMEN A COUPLE OF YOUR SIMPLER CAPABILITIES, MARK VIII!

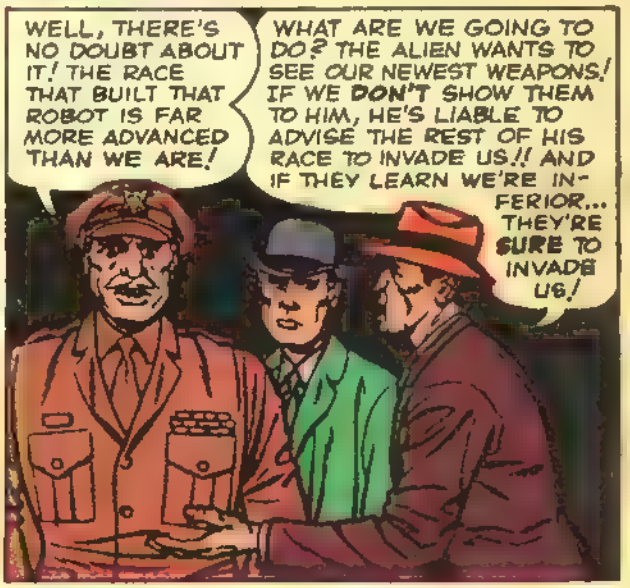

I TURNED THE LEVITATION DIAL TO TEN FEET...AND PRESSED THE STARTER BUTTON!

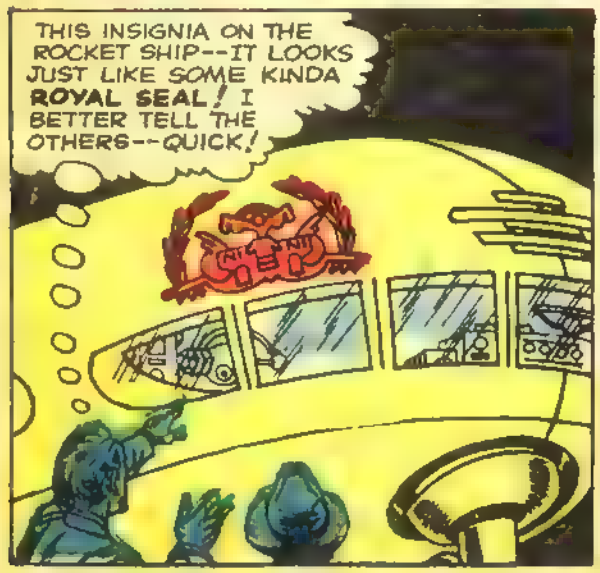

SLOWLY, BY MEANS OF THE ELECTROMAGNETIC APPARATUS WITHIN ME, I ROSE TEN FEET ABOVE THE GROUND!
THE ROBOT'S LIFTED HIMSELF INTO THE AIR!
LOOK! GRAVITY HAS NO EFFECT ON HIM!
VERY GOOD, MARK VIII! COME DOWN AND WE'LL SHOW THE EARTHMEN SOMETHING ELSE!


SOON SOME HIGH RANKING OFFICIALS FROM YOUR GOVERNMENT ARRIVED ON THE SCENE...
DEMONSTRATE YOUR MATTER-DISINTEGRATING POWERS FOR THE EARTHMEN!
YES, GXENU! I'LL DEMATERIALIZE THAT ANTIQUATED JET AIRLINER OVER THERE!


I SHOT A STREAM OF HYPER-COSMIC ENERGY AT THE PLANE!

IN LESS THAN THREE SECONDS, THE AIRCRAFT WAS DEMATERIALIZED!
THE PLANE IS GONE!!
A FOUR MILLION DOLLAR AIRPLANE, THE SIZE OF A HOUSE--AND THE ROBOT MADE IT DISAPPEAR!!


WELL, THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT! THE RACE THAT BUILT THAT ROBOT IS FAR MORE ADVANCED THAN WE ARE!
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? THE ALIEN WANTS TO SEE OUR NEWEST WEAPONS! IF WE DON'T SHOW THEM TO HIM, HE'S LIABLE TO ADVISE THE REST OF HIS RACE TO INVADE US!! AND IF THEY LEARN WE'RE INFERIOR... THEY'RE SURE TO INVADE US!

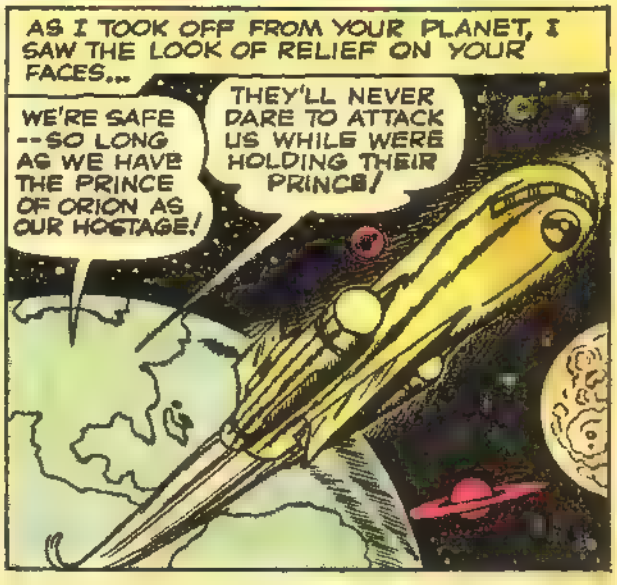

THIS INSIGNIA ON THE ROCKET SHIP--IT LOOKS JUST LIKE SOME KINDA ROYAL SEAL! I BETTER TELL THE OTHERS--QUICK!

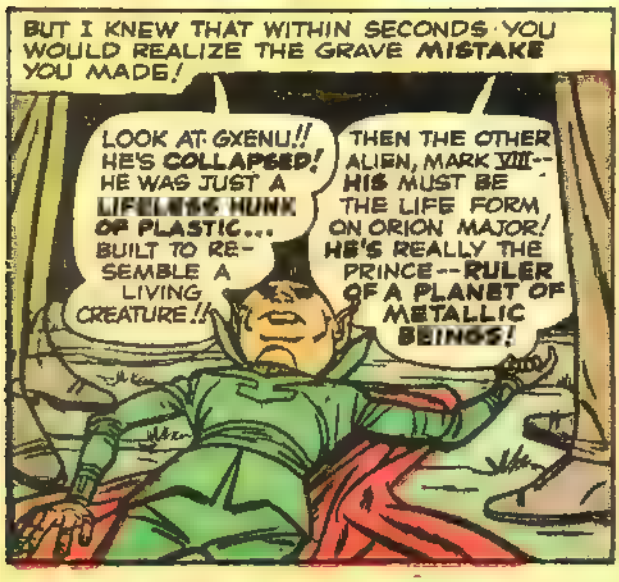
AND IT LOOKS LIKE THE SEAL OF A KING--OR A PRINCE!
THIS GXENU GUY MUST BE THE PRINCE HE WAS TALKING ABOUT!
THIS GIVES ME AN IDEA HOW WE CAN SAVE EARTH FROM THESE ALIENS!

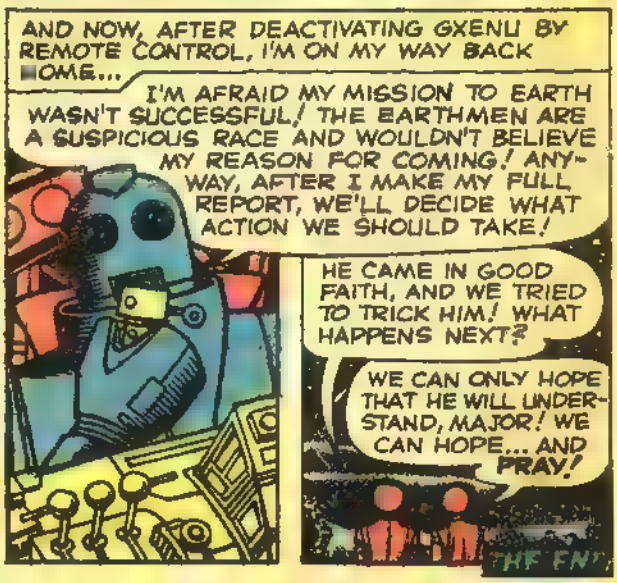
WE WONDER IF YOU'D BE WILLING TO SHOW US THE INSIDE OF YOUR ROCKET SHIP! WE'VE NEVER SEEN A MANNED ROCKET SHIP!
IF YOU WISH....!

SUDDENLY, YOU EARTHMEN LUNGED AT GXENU, AND...
IT WORKED! WE GOT HIM!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING-- LET ME GO!
NOW LISTEN, ROBOT! GO BACK TO ORION MAJOR AND TELL YOUR PEOPLE THAT WE HAVE THEIR PRINCE AND WE'RE HOLDING HIM AS A HOSTAGE!

TELL THE PRINCE'S ADVISORY COUNCIL THAT NO HARM WILL COME TO THEIR PRINCE--SO LONG AS THEY DON'T INVADE US!
I'M SORRY YOU SAW FIT TO DO THIS! I HAD BETTER LEAVE YOU NOW! GOOD-BY...!

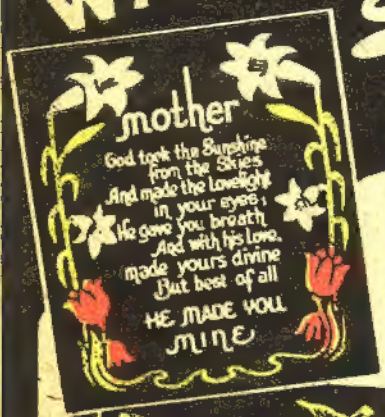

AS I TOOK OFF FROM YOUR PLANET, I SAW THE LOOK OF RELIEF ON YOUR FACES...
WE'RE SAFE --SO LONG AS WE HAVE THE PRINCE OF ORION AS OUR HOSTAGE!
THEY'LL NEVER DARE TO ATTACK US WHILE WERE HOLDING THEIR PRINCE!

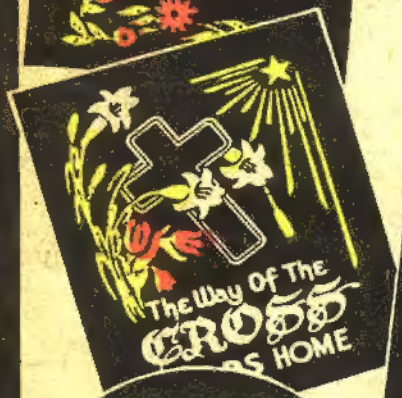

BUT I KNEW THAT WITHIN SECONDS YOU WOULD REALIZE THE GRAVE MISTAKE YOU MADE!
LOOK AT GXENU!! HE'S COLLAPSED! HE WAS JUST A LIFELESS HUNK OF PLASTIC... BUILT TO RESEMBLE A LIVING CREATURE!!
THEN THE OTHER ALIEN, MARK VIII-- HIS MUST BE THE LIFE FORM ON ORION MAJOR! HE'S REALLY THE PRINCE--RULER OF A PLANET OF METALLIC BEINGS!


AND NOW, AFTER DEACTIVATING GXENU BY REMOTE CONTROL, I'M ON MY WAY BACK HOME...
I'M AFRAID MY MISSION TO EARTH WASN'T SUCCESSFUL! THE EARTHMEN ARE A SUSPICIOUS RACE AND WOULDN'T BELIEVE MY REASON FOR COMING! ANYWAY, AFTER I MAKE MY FULL REPORT, WE'LL DECIDE WHAT ACTION WE SHOULD TAKE!
HE CAME IN GOOD FAITH, AND WE TRIED TO TRICK HIM! WHAT HAPPENS NEXT?
WE CAN ONLY HOPE THAT HE WILL UNDERSTAND, MAJOR! WE CAN HOPE... AND PRAY!
THE END

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes





SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP $4.00

REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS TO

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. RD P. O. Box 1004

Nashville , Tennessee

LOOK AT SKINNY! I wouldn't be seen with him!
LATER
...AND HE USED TO BE SO SKINNY!
AM I PROUD OF THE WAY THE GIRLS LOOK AT YOU!
WHAT A MAN!

SKINNY

MEN ARE OFTEN ASHAMED TO STRIP FOR SPORTS OR FOR A SWIM!

GIRLS ARE NOT ALLURING AND DON'T HAVE EYE-CATCHING CURVES!

CHILDREN WHO WON'T EAT AND ARE UNDERWEIGHT, OFTEN CALLED SKINNY!

Now at last More-Wate plan that puts firm, attractive pounds and inches on your body, chest, arms and legs.

GAIN MORE WEIGHT IN 10 DAYS OR YOUR MONEY BACK!

Amazing New Way developed by modern medical science to put on weight on lean bodies. **Guaranteed** to give you up to an **extra pound a day!** Or **your money back!** Why should you dread going to parties and socials, simply because you look scrawny and spindly? Why ever feel self-conscious about your body again? If you're **underweight*** . . . or just a little on the thin side, due to faulty appetite, or bad dietary habits, you can **put on up to a pound a day** of **attractive weight** without exercise . . . dangerous drugs . . . or special diet . . . and more quickly, more easily than you ever dreamed possible . . . with MORE-WATE. MORE-WATE contains no dangerous drugs . . . you **eat it like candy!** Yet . . . if you were to have this same prescription compounded to your order, it would cost you many times more. However, through this introductory offer, you can obtain **4-way** MORE-WATE tablets . . . a full 10 days' supply . . . for just $1.00 or a 30 day supply for only $2.98, plus a 10 day supply free, with an absolute money-back guarantee! Yes, try MORE-WATE for TEN DAYS . . . and if not entirely delighted with weight gained, return the unused supply for full refund! You've nothing to lose . . . and **weight to gain!** Act now! Stop being the guy or the gal that everyone calls "skinny." Stop being the guy or the gal who dreads summer and going to parties and socials because it means everyone will enjoy themselves and you won't. Don't be a wall-flower, because you have a figure like a broomstick! **Gain more weight!**

10-DAY SUPPLY ONLY $1.

The 4-way MORE-WATE tablets are **unconditionally guaranteed** to put on weight . . . or it doesn't cost you a penny! MORE-WATE is a **delicious,** full strength, 4-way tablet . . . that combines not just one . . . or two . . . but 4 of the most amazing aids for **gaining weight** known to medical science. MORE-WATE is not a liquid . . . not a powder. It's delicious, **pleasant-tasting tablet!** It contains vitamin B-12 . . . the **amazing red vitamin doctors** give many **underweight patients in hospitals** . . . It contains Iron that helps correct iron deficiency, anemia and builds rich, red blood. It contains appetite-building vitamin B-1 . . . and it contains nutritious easily assimilated malt, the amazing ingredient that helps your body turn much of the food you eat into **well rounded flesh** instead of being wasted. **That's the secret of putting on weight.** Now you can help your food to **add new pounds** to your **arms, chest, hips, thighs,** and **legs.** Now you don't have to be skinny . . . or afraid to be seen socially and be ashamed of your figure. **You must achieve the figure you want . . . or don't pay anything.** Act now!

Not one child yet has failed to go for and ask for more MORE-WATE tablets! Stop worrying about children not eating enough, give them MORE-WATE tablets—it stimulates their appetite . . . they eat it like candy!

SENSATIONAL 10-DAY TEST!

Mail the coupon now! Test the amazing MORE-WATE tablet plan for 10 days at our expense. If after 10 days your friends, your mirror and your scale do not tell you that you have gained weight and look better you pay nothing!

MAIL THIS NO RISK TRIAL COUPON NOW!

MORE-WATE CO., Dept. M-339
403 Market Street, Newark, N. J.
Just mail us your name and address, and $1.00 cash, check or money order. You will receive a 10 day supply of MORE-WATE tablets and plan, postage prepaid.

☐ Send me 30 day supply plus an extra 10 day supply (that's a 40 day supply) for $2.98. I understand that if I am not delighted with MORE-WATE tablets and plan, I can return the 30 day supply in 10 days for full purchase price refund, and keep the 10 day supply without charge.

NAME.....ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....

SENT ON APPROVAL—MAKE AMAZING 10-DAY TEST

My name is Charles Atlas. Of course, I can't promise that you'll win the title of "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man," as I did. But I *do* say that I believe I can make a mighty powerful He-Man out of you – in a very short time. In fact, you can prove it to yourself in 7 days. At my risk, of course. And I have good reason for believing I can do it. Because during the last 30 years I have turned many thousands of weaklings – fellows who were ashamed of their bodies – into beautifully-proportioned human dynamos of strength, energy, and tireless endurance . . . with the kind of muscular development that needn't take "back talk" from any one. My big free book will tell you how my secret of Dynamic Tension may be able to do such a job for *you*. Where shall I send your copy? There's not a bit of cost or obligation on your part. So mail the coupon now.

ARE YOU
Skinny and Run Down?
•
Always Tired?
•
Nervous
•
Shy and Lacking in Confidence?
•
Overweight and Short of Breath?
•
Lacking in Vim and Vigor?
•
Slow at Sports?
•
Do you Want to Gain Weight?
•
What to Do About It is Told in My FREE BOOK!

VALUABLE TROPHY GIVEN AWAY
You can win this strikingly handsome trophy, over 1½ ft. high!

Where Shall I Send Your Copy of My Big FREE BOOK?

Mail the coupon now for your FREE copy of my valuable 32-page book. Also check the kind of body you want right in the coupon. My book tells how you can get it *fast*. See how I can give you "Stand-Out" muscles *where* you want them; add inches to your chest and shoulders; make your legs and arms bulge with power. Read how "Dynamic Tension" can make you a new man – confident popular, successful. See pages of actual photos of men who have become "Atlas Champions" my way. Read the answers to vital questions about your health . . . your personality . . . your future – WHAT I can do for you and HOW I do it. Rush the coupon to me personally:

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 60 H
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 60 H
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want: (Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight—Solid in The Right Places
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book showing how "Dynamic Tension" can make me a new man, 32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name..... Age.....
(please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City..... State.....

LOOK! Thousands Who Never Thought They Could-

NOW MAKING $50 to $500 in Spare Time...

"FEATURE" $1.00 CHRISTMAS ASS'T.
We'll send you the spectacular new "Feature" Christmas Assortment. These 21 deluxe cards would cost $2.50 if bought singly.

...Just Supplying Friends and Neighbors with World-Famous Wallace Brown

CHRISTMAS CARDS

WE'LL SEND YOU THIS ASSORTMENT ON APPROVAL PLUS EVERYTHING ELSE YOU NEED TO START *Free!*

There's no trick to making extra money. Thousands of Boys, Girls, Men, Women who never earned any extra money before are now enjoying $50 to $500 cash for just a few hours spare time. So can you! It's simple—everyone you know needs Christmas Cards. Friends, relatives, neighbors, tradespeople will buy their cards from someone. Why not you? With the exciting 1959 Wallace Brown Line of nationally famous Christmas Cards, you supply them with greetings so spectacular, so low-priced, that they sell on sight. Folks snap up 2, 3, 6 or more boxes on the spot. You make up to 50¢ on each one. Could anything be simpler? We make it easier yet by sending you our "Feature" Christmas Assortment that does the selling for you. See without risking a penny how much fun making extra money can be. Just mail coupon TODAY! You'll be glad you did!

76 BIG MONEY MAKERS—Send Coupon Below

Cash in on the 76 opportunities for easy extra money with the 1959 Wallace Brown Line of Christmas and Everyday Cards and Gift Items. Mail coupon—get sample of 21-Card "Feature" Christmas Ass't. on approval. And FREE Samples of Personal Name-Imprinted Cards. Plus FREE full-color catalog showing all 76 money-makers . . . more Christmas Assortments, Everyday Cards, Stationery, Gift Wrappings, Novelty Gifts, etc. Everything you need to start making money at once—we show you how. Just mail the coupon TODAY!

FREE Samples of Popular-Priced Name-Imprinted PERSONAL CHRISTMAS CARDS

Thrill your friends and neighbors and make even MORE MONEY for yourself with exquisite custom-designed NAME-IMPRINTED Christmas Cards at amazingly low prices. A large variety of exclusive, original designs for folks who want the finest quality in Personalized Christmas Cards at prices everyone can afford. They sell just by being shown. It's so easy, too, because we *ship direct to your customers and we pay postage.* You have no bother, no wasted time making deliveries. Send coupon for FREE Samples of the 4 Great New Lines of these fast-selling cards.

ORGANIZATIONS:
Churches, clubs, etc. can add hundreds of dollars to treasuries with these fast sellers. Give organization name on coupon.

Wallace Brown, Inc. 11 East 26th St., Dept. V-134 New York 10, New York

SEND NO MONEY
Paste Coupon on postcard or mail in envelope

WALLACE BROWN, INC.
11 East 26th St., Dept. V-134
New York 10, New York

Send 21-card "Feature" Christmas Assortment, postpaid and on approval, plus FREE Samples of Name-Imprinted Personal Christmas Cards, FREE full-color Catalog of 76 more money-makers, and details of simple money-making plan.

Name_____

Address_____

City & Zone_____ State_____

If writing for an organization, give its name_____